# THE CHARLEROI MAIL

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## FIRE DESTROYS GARBAGE PLANT EARLY THIS MORNING

### Firemen Were Powerless to do Anything to Save Building.

### COMPLETE LOSS OF $1,200

### Probable That New Fire Proof Structure Will be Erected in Near Future.

In an early morning fire the garbage plant of Charleroi was destroyed, entailing a loss complete of about $1,200. The furnace was scarcely injured, but the frame work around the plant was entirely destroyed. The fire started probably at about 2 o'clock but was not discovered until 3.

The fire whistle was blown when the flames were discovered and later the fire bell was rung. No. 5 company of the hill, and some of the members of the downtown fire companies made a trip to Meadow avenue from where the alarm was turned in by Councilman Frye, but found that it would be impossible to save the structure or impede the progress of the fire in anyway, owing to its distance from town. Numerous spectators watched the flames as they destroyed the structure.

It was thought when the alarm was turned in that the fire was on the hill, the light against the sky showing as if the conflagration was on Crest or Meadow avenue, near Second street.

This morning the plant was, with the exception of the furnace, a smouldering mass. It was hard to pass along the road for a time owing to the intense heat. At about 9 o'clock Street Commissioner Hormell started hauling water in the street sprinkler to the place, where it was pumped on the ruins. It is thought that temporary arrangements can be made by noon Tuesday for burning the garbage.

The garbage committee of council, consisting of Councilmen Schmieler, Lynn and Hein visited the ruins. They will make a report to council, and it is likely that the construction of a fire proof frame for the furnace will be started at once.

The origin of the flames is a mystery. It is supposed that tramps had spent the night in the vicinity of the place, had broken open the door, and left a match or some burning rubbish on the floor, which started the fire.

### Post Office Moves.

The Monongahela post office has been removed from the Hamilton building into its new location in the First National Bank building corner of Main and Fourth streets. The transfer was made Saturday evening.

### Nally Goes to Dayton.

Outfielder Nally, sold by Charleroi to Toledo of the American Association before the former team in the P. and W. Va. league was thrown up, has been released. He suffered a batting slump, and as Toledo was in the dumps, new players were demanded. Nally was taken by Dayton in the Central League.


$2.90 Ladies' Tan Pumps at $1.90. Beigel's, 419 McKean avenue.


Mrs. Dawson has purchased the stock of Mrs. Carroll, 403 McKean, and is closing out hats at unheard of low prices. 279t7

## Clarksburg Forfeits Franchise in League

### West Virginia Town Follows Example of Charleroi in Throwing Up Baseball.

The Clarksburg baseball team is disbanded and no further efforts to play league games here will be made until it is determined by the Pa. W. Va. league what is to be done with the local franchise and the local club's debts. Several of the players have left the city.

Parkersburg will not retain a team in the league, it is stated, and it is generally thought that the various teams will be disbanded, and the Pa. W. Va., will be no more.

## BOY HAS NARROW ESCAPE

### Horse Kicked Him in Head, and Trampled on Him.

George Moreau, aged 6 years, had a narrow escape from death yesterday morning when a horse, in his fathers' stable, kicked and trampled on him. The boy is the son of Mr. and Mrs. George Moreau, who conducts a small dairy in town.

Some of the family were milking the cows at about 8 o'clock yesterday morning, and in some way a calf got scared. The boy started to round the calf up. It ran into the stable, and under a horse. The lad thoughtlessly followed, and the horse kicked him in the head, knocking him down and then proceeded to trampled his body. Little George was taken into the house and Drs. J. K. Smith and N. W. Patton called. It was feared at first that the boy would die, but reports this morning are to the effect that he is getting along well and will live.

George was getting ready to go to Sunday school a short time before the accident and was to take his little sister, who had never before attended.


$5.00 Stetson Oxfords at $3.90. Beigel's 419 McKean avenue.


## PITTSBURG STEEL COMPANY'S PICNIC

The Pittsburg Steel company will hold its annual excursion from Pittsburg to the mill at Monessen for general office employes and outing for workmen and local office men Saturday, July 17. A special train will be run from Pittsburg, leaving at 9:30.

A baseball game between the city and "country" employes will be a feature of the day. It goes without saying that there will be plenty to eat at the picnic dinner, which will spread in the carpenter shop. President Wallace H. Rowe is expected to captain the Monessen ball team. The local nine is being groomed by Supt. Geo. Nash.

## RACES WILL FEATURE GALA DAY AT BASEBALL PARK WEDNESDAY OF THIS WEEK IN BENEFIT FOR PLAYGROUNDS

### Fat Men and Young Ladies Will Run—Baseball Game Between Elks and Eagles Teams Will Draw Crowd.

An enthusiastic meeting was held at the Merchants Association rooms this forenoon when arrangements were completed for the Elks and Eagles ball game and field meet at the baseball park Wednesday evening, for the benefit of the public playgrounds. Representatives of both the Eagles and Elks were present, and all have entered into the arrangements with hearty zest.

J. B. Schafer was chosen chairman of the meeting and Fred Clerihue secretary. The program was discussed and finally arranged. There are to be six events as follows:

1. Ball game, Elks vs. Eagles.
2. 100 yard dash for fat men.
3. 50 yard dash for young ladies.
4. 50 yard dash for girls under 12 years.
5. Race for boys under 10 years.
6. Exhibition drill by Charleroi Boys Brigade.

Prizes will be awarded the winners of each event. Tickets will be for sale by canvassers, and every person interested in the playgrounds movement is urged to help the movement along. Refreshments of all kinds will be served on the grounds, and the whole affair made into a fete in which all can participate and have a good time.

The ball game will be called at 6 o'clock sharp. Henry Wagner is captain of the Eagles and Harry Hormell is captain of the Elks. The lineup will be as announced tomorrow, together with the professional record of the players.

After appointing committees to see about the grounds, and to request the merchants to close their stores at 5:30 on that date, as well as make other arrangements, the meeting adjourned.

## PRICE FOR TESTING OF WATER METERS WILL BE REDUCED FROM $1.00 TO 75C

### Meeting of Council With Water Superintendent to Talk Over Matter This Morning.

A meeting this morning in the borough chambers of the Charleroi council with the superintendent of the Charleroi Water company, had a result that will enter into the settlement of the water company business, that will be pleasing to Charleroi people. The meeting was for the purpose of taking up the matter of raising the price for testing the matters as they are installed.

In former years the Water company has charged $1.00 for testing meters, over and above the amount for putting them in and the water rental. They had proposed to raise the amount to $1.50 in signing up the new contract. The members of the council opposed this, and the special session was called with the understanding that there will be no delay Tuesday evening in going over the matter. All the members of council were present except Mr. Calvert. There was a general discussion of the various phases of the matter, in which the three plumbers of the town, Messrs. Hormell, Fleming and Adams took part. Following this a proposition was made by Superintendent Pollock that the amount be reduced to 75 cents instead of raised to $1.50. This was accepted and a report will be made tomorrow evening of the action.

## TEACHERS ELECTED BY FALLOWFIELD SCHOOL BOARD

### Meeting Held Saturday Afternoon in Bank of Charleroi.

### SALARIES $55 A MONTH

Teachers were elected Saturday afternoon by the Fallowfield school board at a meeting held in the Bank of Charleroi hall here. The salaries were placed at $55 a month.

The teachers elected are as follows: No. 1, Jonestown, F. H. King; No. 2, Lynn Cooper, No. 3 Fallowfield, C. K. Chalfant; No. 4, Fremont, Nannie Cooper; No. 5, Curtin, Jessie Jackson; No. 7, Dickey Jessie Shannon; No. 7, Pigeon Creek, Ray Hetherington; No. 8, Rodgers, Lucetta Rodgers; No. 9, Twilight, Annie Weintge.

The tax levy had previously been fixed at one mill, the lowest that can be allowed by law. At the meeting Saturday afternoon a number of bills were ordered paid. The terms will be the same as usual at the different schools, having been fixed before for seven months.


$4.00 and $3.50 Ladies' Tan Oxfords at $2.90. Beigel's, 419 McKean ave.


### A Baby Show.

At the Lutheran church on Friday evening, July 16, mothers wishing to enter babies into this show will please notify Mrs. Herman Heupel, 403 Lincoln avenue. No baby over 3 years old admitted. Entry open until Thursday evening, July 15. 282t1


$3.00 and $2.50 Ladies' White Canvas Oxfords at 90c. Beigel's, 419 McKean avenue.


## CLAIMED NOW EXPERIENCE WAS A DREAM

### Miss Forsythe and Ealy Married in Pittsburg on Saturday.

### WILL TAKE A TRIP LATER

At Pittsburg on Saturday evening at 8:30 o'clock Miss Sadie Forsythe, the Roscoe girl whose story of kidnapping caused such a sensation during the past week, and William Ealy of Stockdale were married, the ceremony being performed at the court house. The couple arrived home on the midnight train Saturday. They had intended taking a trip in about a week, but the bride is under the care of a physician at the present time, suffering from nervous affection brought on by her recent experiences.

It has been mentioned lately that the story as told by the girl was in reality only a dream. This was explained partly by the fact that she wore her mother's rain coat when she went out and her mother's sun bonnet as well. This being something that she was never known to do before. It is stated that such strange proceedings have been known to the medical world before, where a dream was seemingly a reality to the dreamer. The girl insists that she was abducted.

### Last Contract Awarded.

The county commissioners Saturday awarded the contract for the masonary of the VanEman bridge to the Reitch brothers for $1,999.99. This disposes of all bridge contracts for which bids were received last Wednesday.

## BRATTICE WORK ERECTED IN THE VESTA NO. 4 MINE

### Man Drowned in River at Roscoe

### Yovng Fellow Got Beyond Depth and Went Down in Sight of Companions.

The dead body of John Rosinsky was taken from the Monongahela river just across from Roscoe at the Alice mine Saturday evening. Rosinsky was enjoying a swim in the river with several of his countrymen. He got beyond his depth and after a struggle to get to the shore and in view of the other bathers who were unable to assist him, he went down. His body was later recovered and taken to his home in one of the company houses. Rosinksy was 22 years of age and single.

## RAILROAD MAY YET BE EXTENDED

### Important Move Said to be Contemplated by P. & L. E.

It is altogether likely the local division of the P. and L. E. railroad will be built into Morgantown yet this year. It is also probable in high financial and railroad circles that plans have been perfected not only for an extension to Morgantown but also to Fairmont, W. Va.

For years plans for building the P. and L. E. into that State have been discussed, but the Pennsylvania and B. and O. always protested and blocked the way. It is said the Pennsylvania has been won over to the arrangement and the B. and O. will have to come.

At Morgantown the extension would connect with the Morgantown and Kingwood, and it is expected that a tunnel will be run under Morgantown to a bridge over the river by the M. and K. From Rowlesburg, it will be but a short distance to a connection with the Western Maryland, and from there tidewater can be reached over an independent line.

Thus it may be seen that it will be a matter of only a short time until direct connection will be made through here to the East coast.

### No Dividends.

President Theiss of the Monongahela Consolidated River Coal and Coke company has announced that no dividends will be paid on the preferred stock of the company for the six months ended April 30. The earnings were insufficient to pay any dividends.

### New Charleroi Pastor.

Rt. Rev. F. Regis Canevin, D. D., bishop of the Pittsburg Catholic diocese, has appointed Rev. V. Masseli pastor pro tempore of the Mother of Sorrows Italian Catholic church of Charleroi. Monongahela is also included in the parish.


Any person wanting a good girl inquire of 447 Main street, Monongahela, Pa. 279t3p


### Will be Several Days Before Flames Can be Extinguished.

### FIRE STARTED SATURDAY

### Miners Have Been Working Ever Since—Under Control at One Time.

The work of bratticing off with brick the part of the Vesta No. 4 mine, near California, where a mine fire is raging, was completed at about 8 o'clock this morning, after hard work on the part of the officials and men Sunday and Sunday night. This was done only after it was found that the fire could not be extinguished in any other way. It will take several days in all probability before the fire is entirely smothered out.

The fire started in No. 4 hill of what is known as the Bentleyville branch at about 3 o'clock Saturday morning. At first it was not thought serious, although all possible effort was made to extinguish it. Sunday morning the flames were gotten under control, but at 3 o'clock in the afternoon it again broke out in fury. Then it was necessary to start the building of brattice work, the brick being hauled from California.

Three pipes were laid during Sunday from a creek not far away from the mine, and water pumped through these. All the available hose, including 2,000 feet from California, was taken to the mines and put into use during Saturday night and Sunday, five powerful streams being played on the fire.

The damage from the fire cannot be estimated at the present time. But it will be large. The Vesta No. 4 mine is one of the largest in the valley, and the No. 4 hill was one of the most productive in the entire mine. The mine is owned by the Jonse and Laughlin company, and is noted because of the long tipple leading to the river, which is the largest and longest in the world.


$6.00 Nettleton Oxfords at $3.90. Beigel's, 419 McKean avenue.


## REV. BOBLITT PREACHES AT PARK

A large and attentive audience greeted Rev. H. C. Boblitt at Eldora Park yesterday afternoon, where he preached for the second time at the popular resort. His topic as announced was "The Dead Iron Devil," and from it Mr. Boblitt preached a most excellent discourse. His theme was that bigotry, narrowness of creed and religious intolerance are rapidly giving way to a broader degree of Christian brotherhood, and that righteousness living is becoming the true test of Christianity.

These out-door sermons are proving to be very popular, and large crowds are present who do not attend church regularly. Good music rendered by a choir and orchestra was also a feature.


$3.00 Ladies' Tan Oxfords at $2.40. Beigel's, 419 McKean avenue.

$4.00 Walk-Over Oxfords at $2.90. Beigel's, 419 McKean avenue.

J. K. Tener, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. Rush, Cashier.

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It is the constant endeavor of the First National Bank to promote the interests of its customers by keeping its equipment, facilities and service up to a high standard of efficiency.

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## State Forestry.

Robert S. Conklin, Commissioner of Forestry and President of the State Forestry Reservation Commission of Pennsylvania in a recent letter to the National Irrigation Congress briefly outlines the State's policy along the lines of the department of which he is the head. He says:

"Pennsylvania is committed to the forestry propaganda. She is the owner of more than 900,000 acres of land, held for reserve purposes, is educating foresters, is protecting these lands by an efficient ranger service, is carrying out a business-like and scientific forestry administration, and will ultimately be able not only to reforest large acres of land, restore springs and streams to their former size and volume of water flow, but will receive from these forests, when the proper time arrives, large revenues for State purposes.

"State forests are held not simply as parks or just for the sake of having them, but for the purpose of wise, economic, practical use. The lands thus far acquired by the State have largely been what are known as cut-over lands, the limitation of price per acre to be paid precluding the purchasing of any other, so that of necessity there must elapse sufficient time for the growth of the second crop of timber before large and substantial returns may be looked for.

"The department of forestry has been in existence for a period of eight years, and the purchase of lands has been going on for a period of ten years, in which time the foregoing area has been acquired. We are, therefore, very young in the business, but the promise of the future is good, and it is admitted on all sides that the State of Pennsylvania exceeds all others in their work in practical forestry."

## Industrial Facts.

This week a prominent financial writer gives the following facts which prove prosperity's return:

Four great industries, the barometers of trade conditions, have regained more than 75 per cent. of loss sustained in the panic.

Reports from leather trade, the most sensitive barometer, show that recovery is already almost complete.

Depression causes leather belting material to drop from more than 50 to almost 30 cents per pound. Price of leather but now 48 cents per pound, only few cents less than in boom times of 1907.

Usual period over which industrial depression extends from three to seven years. A prominent financier predicts late depression will be record breaker in point of speedy recovery.

Iron trade made recovery of more than 50 per cent. from the recent low levels.

Recovery of 75 cents a ton on pig iron made and recovery of another equal sum shortly expected.

Coke company orders 80 per cent. of output, an increase of 100 per cent. above this time last year where only 40 per cent. of production was placed.

## Needs a High School.

The directors of Fallowfield township should establish a high school. This district imposes the lowest tax permitted by law—one mill—which, with the State appropriation, is sufficient to maintain the schools at the minimum term of seven months. This is not the intent of the aid furnished by the State. The purpose is to increase the efficiency of the schools rather than to relieve taxation.

A high school for Fallowfield township would undoubtedly stimulate the educational spirit in the district. The length of term is perhaps indicated by the desires of a majority of school patrons in the farming districts, where a press of farm work demands the assistance of the young people at seasons which a longer term would take up. Nevertheless, there are some who would gladly attend school eight or nine months in the year if they had the chance. For such a longer term should be provided. This could be done with a high school at some central point, which the township is abundantly able to maintain. The project should receive attention the hands of the board.

## Everybody Come.

Council is exceedingly desirous that as many citizens as possible attend the meeting of council tomorrow night when the water agreement is brought up for final action. If there are any objections or defects in the agreement that can be remedied before the instrument is signed, it is the desire of council to do what it can in the interests of the borough. There is no desire to conceal anything or railroad it through without giving the public a chance to discuss the subject or make suggestions.

For this reason a large attendance is desired. It is believed that the agreement is the best that could be made under existing conditions, and council is ready and willing to explain and discuss every detail with any citizen who may be present.

## Electric Sparks

If you're hunting trouble any old grouch will do; you don't need a new one.

Uncle Sam is spending $15,000 for the investigation of clams. If it were lobsters lots of people in this section would keep shady for awhile.

In addition to monopolizing the candle and canning wax markets, the Standard Oil company has invaded the butter market. It is preparing to make brown butter as a by-product. What the automobile is to the horse, the Standard oil company will be to the cow.

One of the consolations of stockholders of the River Coal company is that they will not have to contribute to the proposed tax on net incomes of corporations, should the latter measure become a law. Reason: the River Coal company hasn't any net income to tax.

Dodging automobiles gives Charleroi residents all the thrills of a wild west town when cow-boys galloped into the burg and rode down any pedestrians who might happen to get in their pathway.

Instead of the tug of war, in which nobody will tug, and the woman's race in which no woman will enter, it is suggested that the Merchants picnic committee on sports devise some new thrills for the day. What's the matter with getting Madame Zeno to make a balloon ascension?

If ex-Congressman Acheson will postpone his phillipics against the consumption of beer until the frost is on the pumpkin, they will have more effect. In hot weather the ex-Congressman's ammunition is virtually wasted.

**Return of the Prodigal.**

"Who's that a-hollerin' down yander in the branch?"

"That's the prodigal son. The old man's a-wailin' thunder out o' him fer runnin' away!"—Atlanta Constitution.

There is no wisdom like frankness.—Beaconsfield.


# WILL WONDERS NEVER CEASE

## It is Creating a Great Sensation in Many Localities.

Many people are now going to Piper Bros.' drug store to learn all they can of the new remedy that is creating so much talk and newspaper comment. Scores of people throughout the State have been cured by the remedy within the past few months, and testimonials continue to be received from every direction in rapid succession. Here in Charleroi and vicinity numbers of people are taking the remedy and many of them are praising it very highly, although they have been using it but a short while. While the demonstrations were being conducted at Greensburg, Id., J. W. Boyle, of 116 East Washington street, said: "My wife has been using Root Juice and it is doing wonders for her. Before taking the remedy she had a very bad stomach. The lightest food would sour on her stomach and cause it to burn and pain her very much; in fact she said she felt like it was raw from top to bottom. Recently her trouble was aggravated by an attack of la grippe. Her appetite was very poor, but after taking the juice a few days her appetite returned and she now digests everything she eats without the least pain or inconvenience. She is no longer weak and nervous, but seems like a new woman. The remedy has proved a wonderful blessing to her." In fact, so many people are talking about the new remedy and telling of so much wonderful good it is doing that people are going to Piper Bros.' drug store in numbers to get some of the wonderful medicine.


# ROLL OF OVER MILLION MEMBERS

A roll of over 1,000,000 members of the Christian church will attract unusual attention at the centennial convention of the Disciples to be held in Pittsburg in October. This roll will be made up from churches all over the world, and after its use in the convention halls will be filed for formal record in the Congressional library at Washington, D. C.

Its great value will be two fold. First it will show to members of the churches who may have moved from their old homes, those who are still members of the old home church, and second, in the years to come it will be an interesting record for the members of the church who have sought most loyally to preserve the plea of the fathers that human creeds are at best a makeshift and that the only possible union for Christians of all denominations is found in the teaching of the New Testament.

One of the most interesting of the church rolls that has come into the headquarters of the centennial committee at the Bissell block was pictured in the Dispatch Sunday. This is a photograph of a roll book that has been sent in from the Preston church of Christ in High street, Victoria, Australia. In looking over the names that appear on this roll, the Rev. Charles L. Thurgood for the Central Christian church, and the Rev. Lawson Campbell of the Squirrel Hill church, Pittsburg, found the names of old-time friends from whom they had not heard for years. It is to be expected that this immense roll book will attract more attention than any other exhibit in the convention, for friends from all parts of the world will be hunting the names of friends to discover if they are "still steadfast in the faith."

The plans to have the Monessen Marathon race on July 17 have been altered, owing to a mixup of dates. The race will be held on Saturday, July 24, a week later.

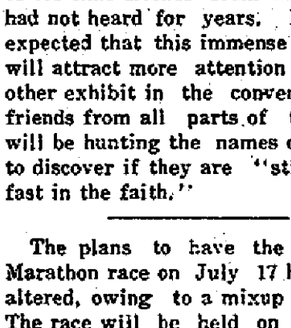
The Monessen officials are determined to make the coming race a success in every particular, and are intent upon giving all a square deal, something in which they failed last Monday, owing to the poor checking and ground arrangements.

**Inquisitive.**

"Your husband is of a studious turn of mind, isn't he?"

"Yes, indeed. Whenever we have hash he isn't satisfied unless he knows everything that is in it."—Detroit Free Press.


CLIMAX WASHING TABLETS




Saves Rubbing

Whitens Clothes

Ask Your Grocer For It

2225p


# A FROG IN THE POT.

## Vexing Days of the Early Tea Tax in New England.

Tea was not brought over by the first settlers. When the pilgrims landed at Plymouth tea was selling in England at from $10 to $30 per pound. It was a luxury that had been known to Englishmen only a few years.

Early settlers got along without India or China tea for a long time. They used roots, herbs and leaves found in the fields and woods as a substitute for tea. Sassafras tea was a common drink.

Tea was advertised for sale in Boston in 1702 for the first time, according to historians. In 1708 patriots began to take the pledge not to drink tea because of the tax that the English government placed on it. It became fashionable for patriotic ladies not to serve India tea, but as substitutes therefor "Labrador tea" and "Liberty tea."

Captain Page of Danvers forbade his spouse to taste tea beneath his roof as long as the tax remained upon it, but the strong minded and ingenious lady ascended to the flat roof of the house, invited her friends to follow, and there she served tea to them.

Some other ladies of the town fared less fortunately. They used to borrow for their tea parties the big teapot of the once famous Bell tavern. One day, after drinking the forbidden beverage, the master of the house unexpectedly walked in, jumped to the fire, grabbed the teapot and turned it over, and out rolled a big frog. The jovial patriots at the Bell tavern suspecting the use of the pot had placed the frog in it. Some of the dames never drank tea afterward, for it made them sick.

Isaac Wilson of Peabody persisted in selling tea, so the Sons of Liberty seized him and compelled him to walk about town penitently repeating:

I, Isaac Wilson, a Tory be;
I, Isaac Wilson, I sell tea.

The celebrated Boston tea party was followed by tea parties in other New England towns. In Salem, soon after the Boston party, David Mason was suspected of having had his negro servant smuggle two chests of tea into his home. Patriots entered and searched his house. They found the tea. They gave it to boys, who paraded with it to Salem common and there burned it.

Even after the Revolution trade in tea was not wholly unrestricted. It appears that in some New England places dealers in tea were required to take out a license.—Boston Globe.

## THE HORSE BREAKER.

**How He Cured a Valuable Animal of a Bad Habit.**

The late Duke of Northumberland once purchased a beautiful and valuable horse, but no sooner had his grace begun to use him than he discovered that the horse had one very bad trick—that of suddenly lying down when his rider was on his back. This could not be endured, so he ordered his servant to get the horse properly broken in, says a writer in Chambers' Journal. Accordingly away went the groom to a celebrated horse breaker in the city of Durham and, without mentioning the animal's particular frailty, left him with a general commission to break him in. The next day the teacher of horses rode out on an experimental trip with the duke's favorite and presently found himself gently rolled upon the soil and the horse by his side, very much at his ease.

"Oh," said the horse breaker, not at all embarrassed, "is that your custom?" So he provided himself the next day with several strong stakes and plenty of sound rope and took the unceremonious steed to a large field adjoining Durham cathedral. Riding round and round, the animal, according to his character, soon stretched himself comfortably, rider and all, on the green sods. Without saying a word the horse breaker, getting up, seized upon his wooden stakes, drove them deep and firm into the ground all around the willful brute and then by means of the rope fastened him down exactly in the position chosen by himself, so that neither legs nor body could stir one inch. Of course after a time the horse was willing to get up, but the teacher was willing he should lie still, and there he kept him with plenty of hay and water within reach, for three days and three nights, himself sitting on his back for most of the time, smoking his pipe. The horse never again lay down with his rider on his back.

**The Canny Scot's Sense of Humor.**

The reason a Scot does not laugh at a joke right away, says Dean Ramsay, is not, as is the popular fiction, that he is "slow in the uptake," but that the canny man will not commit himself. He must think it over before he donates the exact amount of laughter which the joke deserves. The Scot minister, who is Scotland's common public speaker, is aware, consciously or instinctively, of this trait, and his delivery of an anecdote with a point is a thing of unique art.

**Solicitude.**

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "didn't you say that horse you bought has a pedigree?"

"Yes," was the complacent reply.

"Well, knowing how unlucky you are with horses, I consulted a veterinary surgeon. You needn't worry. The doctor says it won't hurt him in the least."—Washington Star.

**Well Placed.**

Bacon—That office seeking friend of yours has landed a job at last."

Egbert—Good! What has he landed?

"He's keeper at the pesthouse."

"Well, he's the right man in the right place. He's the greatest pest I ever knew."—Yonkers Statesman.

# HAY'S PREDICTION.

## "I Expect to Be Comfortably Dead by 1908," He Wrote.

A very interesting letter, referring to President Lincoln just after his first inauguration and written by John Hay is dated Washington, 1861, and says in part:

"If there is anything which more than all causes me to regret the intolerable press of business about the president's office it is the impossibility of answering the letters of my best friends. I have positively not had a moment's leisure since we arrived in this city. The throng of office seekers is absolutely fearful. They come at daybreak and still are coming at midnight.

"You know that in anything I can do you can command me, but you overrate my influence. Mr. Lincoln positively refuses to make any recommendations for positions in the department; he rejects the entreaties even of his most intimate friends and relatives."

In another letter, Washington, Dec 12, no year, Hay says:

"Walter Noyes was appointed on the recommendation of two Rhode Island senators, Burnside and Anthony. I did not pay McKinley's debts. I never called him William in my life, nor did he ever call me John. Our intercourse has always been of the most formal character. I have absolutely no claim on him for myself or friends."

And in another letter Hay writes from Washington:

"I am old, sick and busy, and I have not a moment at my disposition besides what is occupied by my daily tasks. * * * Do not talk about anything so ridiculous as my being a candidate for the presidency. I shall never hold an office after this, and I expect to be comfortably dead by 1908."

As will be recalled, Secretary Hay died July 1, 1905.—New York Times.

# LUTHERANS HOLDING A BLOCK CARNIVAL

The Block Carnival which will be held on Thursday, Friday and Saturday evenings of this week on Washington avenue between 5th and 7th streets promises to be a great event. Besides the band concerts on Thursday and Saturday evenings by the Charleroi Band, and the Baby show on Friday evening, the Queen Contest promises to be exciting and interesting. The following young ladies have consented to contest for the Queen of the Carnival: Misses Lenora Mikach, Rosa Vetter, Anna Stephenson, Mercy Myford, Evelyn Hays, Adele Hepuel, Myrtle Dunmire, Jennie McNicol, Agnes Allen, Nellie Dick, Ada Wolff and Martha Vetter. Each vote costs one cent. The voting places will be Henning's drug store, and Piper's drug store. The vote will be counted each day at noon, and buletins printed in the Mail each day beginning Wednesday evening.

The Protected Home Circle team defeated the New Eagles nine on the local grounds on Saturday afternoon. The P. H. C.'s hit hard and often which was accountable for their victory.

The score at the end of the contest was 10 to 6. The P. H. C. bunch had secured a total of 11 hits, while their opponents had only totaled 8. Stroud, the pitcher for the P. H. C. team, had three of the bingles.

Earned runs—P. H. C., 2. Hits—Kuhn, Stroud, Carazolf. Struck out—By Stroud, 6, Carney. Double play.—McGinty, Carayolf. Umpire—Copeland.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Trimmed Hats—Unequaled for the money we offer them. If we haven't what you want we will make it.

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Eyes Tested Free . . Good Glasses $1.00

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We do the work quickly and guarantee satisfaction to one and all.


**Notice to the Pubic.**

We, the undersigned do hereby agree to close our respective places of business at 6 o'clock p. m. sharp from July 13th 1909, to September 3rd, 1909, with the exception of Monday and Saturday night—Plate Glass pay days.

The Stag, E. W. Rote, Mgr.
L. Collins.
Schwartz and Lessing.
C. R. Newcomer.
Peoples Store, J. N. Stein, Mgr.
Jos. G. Godissart.
Frank Riva.
Adolph Beigel.
H. Teitelbaum.
Louis Beigel.
Oppenheim Bros.
Leslie Campbell Co.
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Restored to its original excellence. New ownership and management.
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Is offering accommodations, service and cuisine the superior of which cannot be found anywhere.
Everything possible for your comfort and welfare.
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MANDO
Removes superfluous hair from any part of the body. The only safe and reliable depilatory known. Large bottle $1.00; sample 10c. Send for booklet free.
Madame Josephine Le Fevre,
1305 Chestnut St., Philada., Pa.
Sold by
W. F. Henning, Druggist.

Mammoth Free Outing at Eldora Park
to be given on
TUESDAY, JULY 13th, 1909
by the
MONONGAHELA DAILY REPUBLICAN
The Oldest Daily in the Valley

Marathon Race to leave the DAILY office at one o'clock in the afternoon. Many handsome and useful prizes. Entrance fee 50 cents, now open. All must be in before Monday night.

All families from all towns are urged to make the day a family picnic day as the guests of Monongahela's daily paper.

Something doing all the time to interest and please you.

All Marathon runners are urged to enter. Send your entries to the Marathon Editor, Republican, together with the entrance fee. The greatest of them all.

Mammoth Free Outing at Eldora Park Tuesday, July 13, 1909. All Day.

There's a Reason
For everyone looking their best even in hot weather. Come in and freshen up.
MARINELLO TOILET PARLOR
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**After selling so many high priced Shoes and Oxfords Saturday. Now is your chance to get high grade shoes and oxfords at factory prices.**

Ladies' pat. kid oxfords, 2 eyelet, regular $3.00 grade, special today

$1.48

Children's and Misses' barefoot sandals, 4 to 2, regular 75c grades, special today

39c

Children's Roman sandals in tan, pat kid, just like cut, special today

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Men's oxfords and shoes, sample lots, all the different makes and leathers, regular 3.50, 4.00 and $5.00 grades, special today

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Men's oxfords in gun metal, patent leather, and a few tans. Regular $2.50 and $3.00 grades. Special today

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Men's vici kid shoes, any size, regular $2.45 grades, special today

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Misses' and Children's patent leather pumps, sizes 8 1-2 to 2, special today

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ASK FOR ADOLPH, OF COURSE


## HOMEMADE ICE CREAM.

**Freeze It at Least a Day Before It Is to Be Used.**

"The best ice cream is stale ice cream," said the ice cream manufacturer. "You never hear of colic from ice cream among children who have never met the homemade article. It is a queer thing that it would ruin a manufacturer to sell fresh goods, whereas if you know it is homemade and just out of the freezer you will praise it to the skies as being the superior of anything manufactured anywhere.

"If you want your homemade cream to be really good and healthy, make it at least a day before you use it. Churn it hard, but not too hard, and then pack it away in salted ice until you are ready to serve it. In this way all the little particles of ice which make homemade cream so gritty and really harmful will have disappeared. The cream will sort of absorb the water that forms the ice, so to speak; consequently your cream will be frozen, not frapped. It is a daring manufacturer who risks his trade by shipping cream less than a week old. Sometimes I store my goods in ice as much as two weeks. That isn't a bit too long, either, although it takes a heap of ice."—New York Press.

## THE MUSTACHE.

**Ridiculed In England When It First Came Into Fashion.**

The custom of wearing mustaches did not prevail in France until the reign of Louis Philippe, when it became obligatory in the whole French army. In England the mustache was worn by hussars after the peace of 1815, and it was not until the close of the Crimean war that English civilians as well as English soldiers in general wore hair on the lip.

Shortly after the mustache came into favor among gentlemen Horace Maybew was passing through an English country town and was immediately noted and followed by a small army of children, who pointed to his lip and called out derisively:

"He's got whiskers under his snout! He's got whiskers under his snout!"

For a long time the mustache was the subject of raillery, even after it was becoming common, and the famous caricaturist Leech printed in Punch a picture of two old fashioned women who, when they were spoken to by bearded railway guards, fell on their knees and cried

"Take all that we have, gentlemen, but spare our lives!"—Westminster Gazette.

**The Intelligent Censor.**

Some years ago a young man of St. Petersburg, Ivan Fedowski, quarreled with his sweetheart and then took his grief out of the country. About a year after he wrote to the girl asking her to "make up" and telling her if she forgave him to insert a "personal" to that effect in a St. Petersburg paper not later than a certain date. The girl was repentant, too, and she promptly got the "personal" ready, and all would have been well had it not been for the hyper-acred censor, who believed it to be some sort of nihilist message and refused to allow its publication. After awhile, however, the stern official was convinced that the "personal" was harmless, and it was printed four days late. It was a little while after when the girl received word that her lover, having failed to see the message in print on the day he had set, had shot himself two days before it saw the light.

**Kept His Feet Dry.**

Extraordinary conduct on the part of two men upon seeing the body of a woman in the water was disclosed at an inquest held at the Victory inn, on the Hogs Back, Surrey. A farm laborer named Sidney Smith missed his mother one morning and on searching found her lying face upward in a roadside pond. He ran off, and another laborer named Matthews, who passed the pond, also ran away, neither making any effort to pull her out. Matthews told the coroner he did not do so, as he did not know if he would be doing right.

The Coroner—The poor creature might have not been dead at that time. You could easily have got her out, I suppose?

"I should have had to go up to my knees in the water."—London Mail.

**Golden Horseshoes.**

Roman writers inform us that Commodus caused the hoofs of his horse to be gilded. Nero when he undertook short journeys was always drawn by mules that had silver shoes, and those of his wife, Poppaea, had shoes of gold. From a passage in "Dio Cassius" there is reason to think that the upper part only was formed of those noble metals or that they were perhaps plated out of thin slips. When Boniface, marquis of Tuscany, one of the richest princes of his time, went to Beatrix, about the year 1068, his whole train was so magnificently decorated that his horses were shod with silver. The nails were even of the same metal.

**His Selection.**

Mr. Brown and his family were standing in front of the lions' cage.

"John," said Mrs. Brown, "if those animals were to escape whom would you save first, me or the children?"

"Me," answered John without hesitation.—Everybody's Magazine.

**A Windfall.**

"How did that roommate of yours manage to raise the wind this time?"

"He sent to his father in his usual breezy way for a draft."—Baltimore American.

You benefit yourself only as you benefit humanity.—Oliver.

**Clearing the Atmosphere.**

In his capacity of dramatic critic Mr. J. Comyns Carr, the author, wrote a notice of the play of "Charles I.," in which Irving played under the management of Mr. Bateman. His production deeply incensed the manager. In order perhaps to find the opportunity of informing the critic of his disapproval, the manager invited him to a supper at the Westminster club on the second or third night of the production. When he thought the fitting moment had arrived Mr. Bateman led the conversation to the point at issue and, emphatically banging the table with his fist, declared in the loudest of tones that he did not produce his plays at the Lyceum theater to please Mr. Comyns Carr. There was a moment's awkward silence, which Mr. Carr confesses he did not feel quite able to break, but which was released by a wit of the company with the happy retort, "Well, dear boy, then you can't be surprised if they don't please him."

## THE GREAT PHARAOH.

**Horemheb Did More For Egypt, Perhaps, Than Any Other.**

Horemheb at the time of his accession was forty-five years of age, full of energy and vigor and passionately anxious to have a free hand in the carrying out of his schemes for the reorganization of the government. It was therefore with joy that in about the year 1350 B. C. he sailed up to Thebes in order to claim the crown.

Had he lived longer he might have been famous as a conqueror as well as an administrator, though old age might retard and tired bones refuse their office. As it is, however, his name is written sufficiently large in the book of the world's great men, and when he died, about 1315 B. C., after a reign of some thirty-five years, he had done more for Egypt than had almost any other pharaoh. He found the country in the wildest disorder, and he left it the master of itself and ready to become once more the master of the empire which Akhnaton's doctrine of peace and good will had lost.

Under his direction the purged worship of the old gods, which for him meant only the maintenance of sometime proved customs, had gained the mastery over the chimerical worship of Aton. Without force or violence he substituted the practical for the visionary, and to Amun and order his grateful subjects were able to cry, "The sun of him who knew thee not has set, but he who knows thee shines; the sanctuary of him who assailed thee is overwhelmed in darkness, but the whole earth is now in light."—Arthur E. P. Weigall in Century.

**The French Academy.**

The French academy is one of the five academies and the most eminent constituting the Institute of France. It was founded in 1635 by Cardinal Richelieu and reorganized in 1816. It is composed of forty members, the new member elected by the remaining thirty-nine members for life after personal application and the submission of the nomination to the head of the state. It meets twice weekly and is "the highest authority on everything pertaining to the niceties of the French language—to grammar, rhetoric and poetry and the publication of the French classics." The chief officer is the secretary, who has a life tenure of his position. A chair in the academy is the highest ambition of most literary Frenchmen.

**Why Men's Hats Have a Bow.**

A bow is always to be found on the left side of a man's hat. This is a survival of the old days when hats were costly articles. In order to provide against the hat being blown away in stormy weather a cord or ribbon was fastened around the crown, with ends hanging so that they could be fastened to part of the attire or could be grasped by the hand. The ends fell on the left side, of course, as the left hand is more often disengaged than the right. When not required it was usual for the ends to be tied in a bow. The bow became smaller and smaller, but it still remains and is likely to do so as long as men wear hats.

## A TRAIN TO JOY.

**After the Crash There Came a Shock and a Surprise.**

By ANITA WENTWORTH.

[Copyright, 1902, by Associated Literary Press.]

Yes, she wore the blue and white dress which had been her wedding gown, much against Aunt Nykirk's will, and the latter had said disagreeable things in consequence, even going so far as to prophesy that something would happen.

But what could "happen?" Simply nothing. Was not this the old reliable evening train, forever on time and without a hint of hoodoo or any other bloodcurdling thing in its record?

Of course! Rose Engle settled the question satisfactorily in her own mind and from a multitude of feminine trinkets in her wrist bag fished out her ticket and waited complacently for the conductor. By and by, as the "old reliable" rolled along, the moon came up, revealing the landscape in picturesque panorama, and the owner of the blue and white gown laughed at the prophecy, flattened her pretty nose against the dusty pane and fell to enjoying the scenery.

Suddenly above the peaceful hum of the train rose demoniac shrieks from two locomotives. The next moment a terrific shock sent the passengers in all directions.

Out from beneath the wreckage of the shattered northbound crawled a half dozen men and women, one with a cruel slash across the left cheek and another with a broken arm, while the remaining four were only "shaken up."

Among the latter Rose Engle struggled to her feet and stood, white and trembling, endeavoring to grasp the possibility of the "old reliable" making such a departure.

While the others began the search for their belongings or for friends less lucky than themselves she stood still, wondering whether it was the blue and white gown or the wickedness of her intention which fulfilled Aunt Nykirk's prophecy.

Not since the "word from up north" that Jack had gone back to his old habits and was actually "sowing his earnings broadcast" had she taken time for sober second thought. A year ago, when she kissed him goodby in the low doorway before he went to the Klondike, he had pledged himself to continue in well doing, and she had rested in his promise.

Often she entertained herself picturing the home they planned to have on his return, one with a large, airy kitchen, plenty of sunshine and lots of happiness.

But when the "word" came she decided that Jack Engle's wife was a shamefully neglected woman, especially as he had not written for months. Then a wild determination to be free from the man who had gone back to his old habits and didn't care seized her, and—well here she was on her way to begin legal proceedings for a separation and stranded and alone!

Aunt Nykirk's parting shot rang in her ears as she clung to a twisted section of the vestibule.

"I'd expect something to happen if I should start on such an errand, banking only on hearsay and wearing my wedding dress. Bless me! When folks take the bit in their teeth and rush headlong I always think of Jonah."

Shaky little Mrs. Engle cast a horrified glance down over the blue and white gown, now stroked with dust and grime and torn in several places.

Some one beckoned to her from the farther end of the wreck. Why did she stand there like a dummy when people needed help?

Away she went over broken ties and around an overturned boiler from which the steam hissed vindictively, the blue and white gown fluttering in the moonlight like a flag of truce.

Ah, there they were—a man prone on the ground, and kneeling by his side was a physician with his open medicine case.

"Stay by this poor fellow," said the doctor as she came up, "while I go for water," and he was gone.

In a few moments he returned and, pouring something from a vial into a basin of water, gave it to her to hold while he bathed the unconscious man's face.

She turned her head away. She could not bear to look upon another victim of the headlong—

"Too bad!" broke in the physician on the self condemnation. "It is really too bad! He was going home with a year's hard earnings with which to surprise his wife."

The slender hands trembled, and the basin came near falling to the ground. Jack could have saved, too, if he had loved his wife, but he hadn't.

The doctor was so interested in his patient that he did not notice her agitation, so he followed his thoughts audibly and continued: "Engle is a fine fellow. I'll warrant his wife is proud of him."

A low, smothered cry startled the man of medicine, and the basin fell to the cinder parched sward, spilling the contents over the blue and white gown.

"You must be braver than that," said he sternly. "It may be that my friend's life depends on your quiet courage."

With a desperate effort she refilled the basin and resumed her position, but now her gaze was fixed on the upturned face so familiar in every outline.

It depended on her, did it? Surely this was the atoning hour! Heaven heard Jonah in his extremity. Would her petition of agonized silence prevail?

As if in answer the man to be prosc of slowly opened his eyes and made an attempt to rise.

"Ah, Jack, old boy, you're coming around, all right!" cried the doctor, supporting him and giving him a reviving draft.

After a few minutes, when the man grew stronger, the physician continued in tender, kindly tone: "I am glad I was with you, seeing we were booked for casualties. Some one might have taken your money and left you to die. As it is, everything is all right."

"Oh, Horton, I am so glad, too, for my wife's sake!" And Jack's head sought that of the doctor.

The blue and white gown drew back into the shadows.

"Here we are!" exclaimed the doctor as the rumbling of the relief train came to their ears. "Now let us see how well you can walk."

The blue and white gown, torn and bedraggled, followed closely in the wake of these devoted friends, and little Mrs. Engle climbed up the steps of the homeward bound coach behind them.

After Jack was comfortably settled his friend said, "Now I must look after the lady who so bravely helped bring you back from the borderland."

The gown with the medicine splashes on it slipped into the seat just behind them, and Rose looked up as Dr. Horton rose to go.

"Ah!" he said. "Pardon me, madam, for my seeming neglect. I was so taken up with Jack that I nearly forgot you."

She smiled faintly in answer, and he resumed his seat. Presently a hand was laid timidly on his shoulder, and he looked around.

"Would a surprise—a glad one—hurt him?" she asked tremulously.

The wondering doctor shook his head in the negative and waited for her to go on. Leaning forward a trifle, she whispered something in his ear.

With a misty gladness shining in his eyes Dr. Horton grasped the situation as best he could and asked, "You don't expect to meet your wife on this train, do you, Jack?"

"Oh, no; she is safe at home!" was the quick reply.

"But suppose now," continued the doctor, "that she is here somewhere. Would you know her, old fellow, if you saw her in this car?"

"Horton, what makes you talk that way?" queried the other, sitting erect and growing curious.

A movement behind them drew Jack's attention, and his question was answered, so Dr. Horton simply changed places with the owner of the blue and white gown, leaving his friend to solve the problem of Mrs. Engle's presence at his own sweet will.

When Aunt Nykirk opened the door at midnight for her niece she grumbled in sleepy disgust. But little Mrs. Engle threw her arms around her neck.

"Hush!" she whispered imperatively. "Here comes Jack!"

**This Small World.**

"About ten years ago, when I was living in a village in Illinois," said the red headed man, "I had business to call me to London. My getting ready for the trip was the talk of the place, and a day or two before I started I was visited by a farmer who was an Englishman and who said:

"'If you are going to London would you mind seeing my brother Jim and telling him his brother Tom over here is well and doing well and wants him to write oftener?'

"'What is your brother's other name?' I asked.

"'Smith, sir—Jim Smith.'

"I told him I would keep an eye out for the Smith family, and he thanked me and withdrew. In due time I arrived in London from Liverpool, and as I took a cab at the depot I queried of the driver:

"'Do you happen to know any one in London named Smith?'

"'I'm a Smith myself, sir,' he replied.

"'But a Jim Smith.'

"'I'm a Jim Smith.'

"'But a Jim Smith who has got a brother Tom in America.'

"'I've got one, sir.'

"'But a Jim Smith whose brother Tom in America is a farmer in Illinois and wants to be written to oftener.'

"'That's me again, sir, and here's the proof of it. I'm just going to mail him this 'ere letter.'

"And hang me if he didn't show me a letter ready for mailing and prove his case on the spot. He was the first man I had spoken to in London, and he was the Jim Smith I had been told to look out for."—Chattanooga Times

**Women In Japan.**

Like most oriental races, the Japanese regard women as the inferior sex, and the Japanese woman cheerfully indorses the doctrine. "I once," said a globe trotter, "sat down to dinner at a hotel in Vancouver where there was a Japanese waitress. With me at the table were two Canadian women; but, to my surprise, the waitress not only gave me priority in serving the meal, but was very particular in seeing that I had the largest portion of everything. I was rather puzzled until I remembered that in Japanese eyes I was, as a man, regarded as far more important than a woman and treated accordingly."


Heartburn, our rising, belching, acid, heavy feeling and such things are all cured by indigestion. Kodol stops them by digesting all the food you eat. Sold by Piper Bros.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little liver pills, small, gentle and sure. Sold by Piper Bros.


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We have by far too many hats. We are very much over stocked. We must sell over a hundred hats in the next few days.

Here is a great chance for you. Berryman's hats are the best and most stylish. They are distinctive in every way. Now they have been reduced so that to get one of these pretty hats will cost very little. Come at once before the choice ones are picked over.

## Wash Waists, Skirts, and Suits

Big stocks of all fresh, clean garments, beautifully made and priced low. Just now we have many special bargains for those who want pretty garments, and do not want to pay a big price.



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is handling a full line of Fruits and Vegetables

Red Currants .....2 boxes for 25c
Gooseberries.....2 boxes for 25c
Black Raspberries, Plums, Cantaloupes, Huckleberries, Bananas
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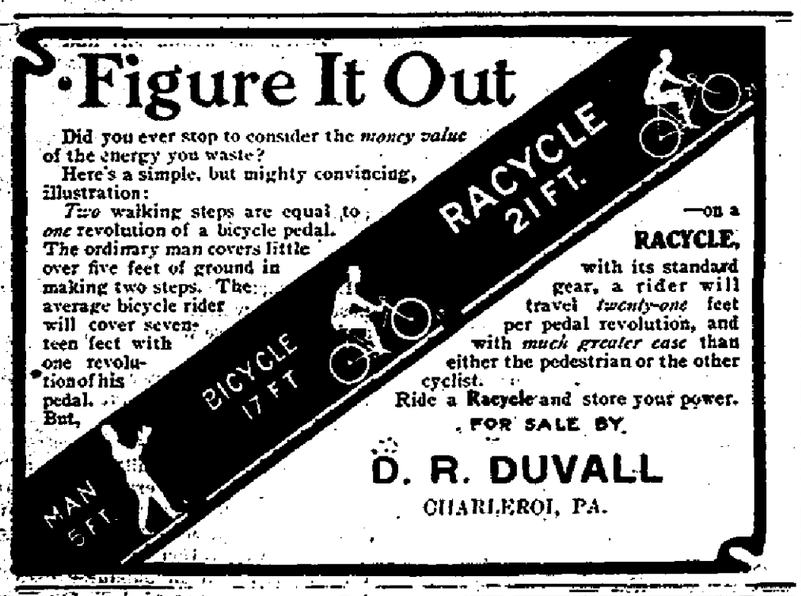
## Figure It Out

Did you ever stop to consider the *money value* of the energy you waste?

Here's a simple, but mighty convincing, illustration:

*Two* walking steps are equal to *one* revolution of a bicycle pedal. The ordinary man covers little over five feet of ground in making two steps. The average bicycle rider will cover seventeen feet with one revolution of his pedal. But,




—on a **RACYCLE,** with its standard gear, a rider will travel *twenty-one* feet per pedal revolution, and with *much greater ease* than either the pedestrian or the other cyclist.

Ride a **Racycle** and store your power.

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Common and Face Brick

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# LOCAL NOTES

### Brief Mention of People and Events in this Community.

Mrs. W. J. Sodermann and Miss Thressa Dietz left this morning for Toledo, Ohio, where they will visit friends and relatives for two weeks.

W. Raymond Kent returned yesterday from Brisbine, where he spent a week with friends and relatives.

Mrs. H. C. Boblitt left this morning for Waltersburg, W. Va., where she will take a course in Sunday school work at Bethany college.

J. C. Lowstutter is transacting business today in Pittsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Booth spent yesterday afternoon in Donora with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Coles of the Wilbur left yesterday afternoon for Detroit, Mich., and other points where they will spend several days.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McKean left today for Cambridge Springs, where they will remain for several days.

Mr. and Mr. J. L. Reeves, and son Jay and Miss Emma Reeves went to Clarksburg yesterday, where they visited relatives.

Fred Wolfe, who travels for the Imperial Glass plant of Charleroi, after spending Sunday at his home here left this morning for Pittsburg, Greensburg and other points.

Thomas Mosier spent Sunday in Uniontown with friends.

Edmund Brown left this morning for Indianapolis, Ind., on a business trip.

While attempting to board a street car at Monongahela, Mrs. Chrissie Finch, of 700 Crest avenue, Charleroi, aged about 50 years, fell and was seriously injured. She just had one foot on the steps, it is stated, when the car started.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Brown of Durbin, W. Va., spent Sunday with the latter's sister, Mrs. Edwin McKay.

Miss Ella Greewood is spending a portion of her vacation at Cambridge Springs.

W. G. Buttune and daughter Leanore of Verona were guests of D. N. Hall and family on Sunday. Miss Lenore will remain for some days for a visit here.

Mr. and Mrs. V. E. Reeves and W. C. Reeves made a trip to Waynesburg and Washington yesterday in the former's auto.

D. Gottheld is a visitor at Mt. Clemens, Michigan.

H. McNaughton of Pittsburg spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. McNaughton, of Washington avenue.

Mrs. Carroll's stock at 403 McKean avenue is being sold out at sacrifice prices by Mrs. Dawson, the proprietor of the millinery parlors at 602 Fallowfield avenue. 282t4

J. B. Brannagan left this morning for New York whence he will sail later for Germany. Mr. Brannagan will spend several months in Europe.

Miss Marie Bechtel of Monaca is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Miksch of Crest avenue.

Karl Schempp spent Sunday with friends in Pittsburg.

W. C. Clark and son Jack were at Beaver Falls over Sunday visiting relatives.

# Classified Ads

### FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Ladies' Rambler Bicycle, good condition only $8.00. Inquire 104 Mail office. 265tf

### LOST

LOST—Diamond ear ring either on McKean or Fallowfield avenue or Fourth, Fifth or Sixth streets. Finder return to Mr. Schwartz of Sewartz and Lessing and receive reward. 279tf

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# WAKING UP WILLIAM

### His Wily Wife Finally Got What She Was After.

### IT WAS A WELL PLAYED GAME

**William Was a Little Slow, but When the Lady's Trump Card Was Played He Said Just What She Wanted Him to Say From the Very Start.**

"William," said Mrs. Gilmartin, bending over the sewing in her lap, "what do you think we'd better have Thursday night when the Pritchards come?"

Mr. Gilmartin lowered his paper an instant and stared across the table at her.

"Have?" he said. "Why, I suppose we'll have a couple of games of cinch and a lot of foolish talk, as usual."

"I mean what will we have to eat—stupid?" explained his wife. "You know they always have a little lunch when we go over to their place."

"Oh, to eat!" echoed Gilmartin, resuming his newspaper. "Why, have whatever you like. I don't care."

Mrs. Gilmartin sighed and patted the sewing on her knee after taking a furtive glance at her engrossed husband.

"That's easy enough to say," she observed, "but I want to talk to you about it. This is important. Do help me out, Will," she added. "I've thought until I'm dizzy, and nothing seems quite the thing."

"H-m-m!" said Gilmartin, frowning at the wall paper and trying to think. "Why, I should think—er—almost anything would do that's—er—nice—whatever they usually have, you know," he added rather helplessly. "Go ahead and get up a nice little supper. You know how." And he calmly resumed his newspaper.

"But this is different, dear," persisted Mrs. Gilmartin, puckering her brows and her sewing in her agitation. "This is Mrs. Pritchard's birthday, and we invited them to celebrate it with us weeks and weeks ago. You know she's such a stickler for having everything just right. I'm worried sick."

"What is there to worry about?" demanded her husband, looking over the top of the paper in surprise. "I suppose the Pritchards eat about the same sort of things the rest of us do. I never saw much difference the few times we had a bite with them. They aren't any better than we are, as far as I can see. I guess what's good enough for us is good enough for Al Pritchard and his wife."

Mrs. Gilmartin heaved another rather pathetic sigh and said: "It isn't the actual food I'm worrying about and whether it will be, as you say, good enough for them. That's silly. But it's the selection of a little menu for a birthday party and the table decorations and the lights and—and, everything," she added. "Mrs. Pritchard says it's the little things that show the clever housekeeper."

There was silence for a few moments, and then Mrs. Gilmartin ventured a suggestion:

"Creamed oysters are nice," she said.

"Um-hum," breathed the head of the house absently. "What was that?" he demanded, turning suddenly. "I didn't hear."

"I said creamed oysters are nice," repeated Mrs. Gilmartin.

"Sure! Of course they are!" he declared with enthusiasm. "All right. Let's have creamed oysters," and he dived into the stock market reports.

"Well, you don't imagine we can make a whole birthday supper off creamed oysters, do you?" demanded Mrs. Gilmartin indignantly. "There must be a lot of other things thought of. Mrs. Pritchard says it's just these little affairs that bring out real tact and good taste."

"Oh, bother Mrs. Pritchard!" snapped Gilmartin.

"Why, Will!" said his wife mildly. "I'm afraid you're out of sorts this evening, and I did want to have a nice long talk about this little supper, because [illegible]."

"I beg your pardon," said her husband contritely, laying down his paper. "I didn't mean to be cross. Now, what will we have after the creamed oysters?"

"I suppose a chicken salad or something like that would be all right," said Mrs. Gilmartin rather doubtfully, "and we ought to have a stuffed tomato, although that seems awfully common and ordinary for a birthday party. You know the Pritchards always turn the whole thing over to Robbem, who has that caterer's place near them, whenever they have anything sort of formal—a birthday or a holiday party like this, you know."

"What do we want of a caterer to get up supper for four people?" demanded Mr. Gilmartin. "You can get away with it in great shape with Hilda to help you out."

"Oh, I didn't mean for us to get Robbem," she said, glancing at him from beneath her lashes. "I was just telling you how easy it is for them. Mrs. Pritchard says it's absurd for people to go to the expense of hiring a caterer for a small affair unless they have plenty of money."

Mr. Gilmartin stood up and took a turn across the floor.

"Oh, she does, does she?" he said defiantly. "Is that so? Well, you just go over to Robbem's tomorrow and put the whole thing in his hands and quit worrying. I guess we can stand for it about as easily as Al Pritchard can."

Mrs. Gilmartin dropped her sewing to the floor with a delightful little squeal, ran around the table and threw both arms around his neck.

"Oh, you old dear," she cooed, "that's just what I wanted you to say all along!"—Chicago Inter Ocean.

# CHARMS OF UGLY MEN

### Case of John Wilkes, the Famous London Alderman.

### HE WEDDED A NOTED BEAUTY

**And He Was So Homely That His Looks Frightened the Children in the Streets—Bailly, With a Face Like a Horse, Won a Famous French Beauty.**

There was perhaps as much truth as boasting in the statement of John Wilkes, the famous London alderman and champion of British electors. "Ugly as I am, if I can have for a quarter of an hour's start I will get the better of any man, however good looking, in the graces of any woman."

Of Wilkes' abnormal ugliness there was never a question, for is it not recorded that the very children in the street ran away affrighted at the sight of him? And yet his powers of fascination were so great that "ladies of beauty and fashion vied with each other for his notice, while men of handsome exterior and all courtly graces looked enviously on."

There were, it is said, few beauties of the day whose hand Wilkes might not have confidently hoped to win, and when he led Mary Mead to the altar he made a wife of one of the richest and most lovely women of her time. "'Beauty and the Beast' they call us," Wilkes once said to his friend Potter, "and I cannot honestly find fault with the description."

Jean Paul Marat, whose name will always be associated with the evil history of the French revolution, was notoriously the ugliest man of his day in Paris. When this reputation reached his ears Marat is said to have remarked, "But why limit my supremacy to Paris?" And indeed the restriction was much too modest.

And yet in his earlier years, when he was the most popular of court doctors, his very ugliness seemed to exercise such a fascination over aristocratic ladies that they crowded his consulting rooms in order to catch a glimpse of and to exchange words with him under the flimsiest pretexts of imaginary ailments. The studied indifference with which he treated alike their charms and their flattery only made them the more insistent until he declared to a friend that he would have to fly from Paris to escape the persecution of his fair admirers.

Bailly, mayor of Paris at the time of the reign of terror, is said to have had a face almost exactly like that of a horse. His appearance was, in fact, so abnormal, so monstrous, that children shrieked and women fainted at the very sight of him, and yet his wife was one of the most lovely women in the whole of France—so lovely that as a girl she was known as "the beautiful angel."

That there is a powerful fascination for some women in extreme ugliness is proved by innumerable cases in which women who have been richly dowered with physical charms have fallen madly in love with men of almost repulsive appearance.

A London paper records a remarkable case of this kind in 1817, when Lady Mary X. married Mr. Mudford, a London attorney.

Lady Mary was a girl of peerless charms, the most beautiful of all the court ladies and the favorite toast of the world of aristocrats. She might—for her birth and fortune were almost equal to her beauty—have chosen her husband from among dukes, and even more than one royal prince sought her hand in vain.

To the consternation of society, she married Mr. Mudford, not only "a pettifogging attorney," but a man of almost unnatural ugliness of face and with a deformed hand and foot. Singular, too, as it may appear, her married life was one of unclouded happiness, and to her dying day, nearly forty years later, she never seemed to have a moment's regret for her choice of a husband.

Still more remarkable was the story told of a most beautiful heiress with an attachment for one of the freaks of a traveling show, and she persisted in marrying him in spite of all the efforts of her friends and relations. This singular object of her affections masqueraded under the title of "the man monkey, or the ugliest man in the world," and he had an excellent claim to the title.—Exchange.

### An Awkward Text.

A butcher of a certain village, being a devout Christian, whenever he sent a business note invariably accompanied it with a text.

A certain lady, wishing him to kill some of her pigs, sent him a letter to notify him of the fact, to which he sent the following reply:

"Dear Madam—I will call on Friday to kill your hogs without fail. Yours, Mr. B. N. E.—'Be ye also ready.'"—London Graphic.

### He Had Noticed.

Father (who is always trying to teach his son how to act while at the table)—Well, John, you see, when I have finished eating I always leave the table. John—Yes, sir, and that is about all you do leave.—London Mail.

### Sure!

"De man dat 'don't do nuffin' but look out for No. 1," said Uncle Eben, "is purty sure sooner or later to attract attention to hisse'f as about de smallest figger in de 'rithmetic."—Washington Star.

**The nobleness of life depends on its consistency, clearness of purpose, quiet and ceaseless energy.—Ruskin.**


# YOUR BACKACHE WILL YIELD

### To Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Rockland, Maine.—"I was troubled for a long time with pains in my back and side, and was miserable in every way. I doctored until I was discouraged, and thought I should never get well. I read a testimonial about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and thought I would try it. After taking three bottles I was cured, and never felt so well in all my life. I recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all my friends."—Mrs. Will Young, 6 Columbia Avenue, Rockland, Me.

**Backache is a symptom of female weakness or derangement. If you have backache, don't neglect it. To get permanent relief you must reach the root of the trouble. Nothing we know of will do this so safely and surely as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Cure the cause of these distressing aches and pains and you will become well and strong.**

**The great volume of unsolicited testimony constantly pouring in proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has restored health to thousands of women.**

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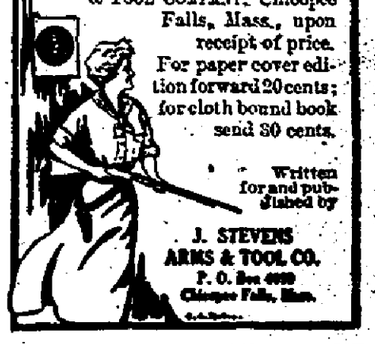

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# THE CHARLEROI MAIL

VOL. IX. NO. 282. CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA., MONDAY, JULY 12, 1909. One Cent.


## FIRE DESTROYS GARBAGE PLANT EARLY THIS MORNING

### Firemen Were Powerless to do Anything to Save Building.

### COMPLETE LOSS OF $1,200

### Probable That New Fire Proof Structure Will be Erected in Near Future.

In an early morning fire the garbage plant of Charleroi was destroyed, entailing a loss complete of about $1,200. The furnace was scarcely injured, but the frame work around the plant was entirely destroyed. The fire started probably at about 2 o'clock but was not discovered until 3.

The fire whistle was blown when the flames were discovered and later the fire bell was rung. No. 5 company of the hill, and some of the members of the downtown fire companies made a trip to Meadow avenue from where the alarm was turned in by Councilman Frye, but found that it would be impossible to save the structure or impede the progress of the fire in anyway, owing to its distance from town. Numerous spectators watched the flames as they destroyed the structure.

It was thought when the alarm was turned in that the fire was on the hill, the light against the sky showing as if the conflagration was on Crest or Meadow avenue, near Second street.

This morning the plant was, with the exception of the furnace, a smouldering mass. It was hard to pass along the road for a time owing to the intense heat. At about 9 o'clock Street Commissioner Hormell started hauling water in the street sprinkler to the place, where it was pumped on the ruins. It is thought that temporary arrangements can be made by noon Tuesday for burning the garbage.

The garbage committee of council, consisting of Councilmen Schmieler, Lyna and Hein visited the ruins. They will make a report to council, and it is likely that the construction of a fire proof frame for the furnace will be started at once.

The origin of the flames is a mystery. It is supposed that tramps had spent the night in the vicinity of the place, had broken open the door, and left a match or some burning rubbish on the floor, which started the fire.

### Post Office Moves.

The Monongahela post office has been removed from the Hamilton building into its new location in the First National Bank building corner of Main and Fourth streets. The transfer was made Saturday evening.

### Nally Goes to Dayton.

Outfielder Nally, sold by Charleroi to Toledo of the American Association before the former team in the P. and W. Va. league was thrown up, has been released. He suffered a batting slump, and as Toledo was in the dumps, new players were demanded. Nally was taken by Dayton in the Central League.


$2.90 Ladies' Tan Pumps at $1.90. Beigel's, 419 McKean avenue.


Mrs. Dawson has purchased the stock of Mrs. Carrell, 403 McKean, and is closing out hats at unheard of low prices. 279t7

## Clarksburg Forfeits Franchise in League

### West Virginia Town Follows Example of Charleroi in Throwing Up Baseball.

The Clarksburg baseball team is disbanded and no further efforts to play league games here will be made until it is determined by the Pa. W. Va. league what is to be done with the local franchise and the local club's debts. Several of the players have left the city.

Parkersburg will not retain a team in the league, it is stated, and it is generally thought that the various teams will be disbanded, and the Pa. W. Va., will be no more.

## BOY HAS NARROW ESCAPE

### Horse Kicked Him in Head, and Trampled on Him.

George Moreau, aged 6 years, had a narrow escape from death yesterday morning when a horse, in his fathers' stable kicked and trampled on him. The boy is the son of Mr. and Mrs. George Moreau, who conducts a small dairy in town.

Some of the family were milking the cows at about 8 o'clock yesterday morning, and in some way a calf got scared. The boy started to round the calf up. It ran into the stable, and under a horse. The lad thoughtlessly followed, and the horse kicked him in the head, knocking him down and then proceeded to trampled his body. Little George was taken into the house and Drs. J. K. Smith and N. W. Patton called. It was feared at first that the boy would die, but reports this morning are to the effect that he is getting along well and will live.

George was getting ready to go to Sunday school a short time before the accident and was to take his little sister, who had never before attended.


$5.00 Stetson Oxfords at $3.90. Beigel's 419 McKean avenue.


## PITTSBURG STEEL COMPANY'S PICNIC

The Pittsburg Steel company will hold its annual excursion from Pittsburg to the mill at Monessen for general office employes and outing for workmen and local office men Saturday, July 17. A special train will be run from Pittsburg, leaving at 9:30.

A baseball game between the city and "country" employes will be a feature of the day. It goes without saying that there will be plenty to eat at the picnic dinner, which will spread in the carpenter shop. President Wallace H. Rowe is expected to captain the Monessen ball team. The local nine is being groomed by Supt. Geo. Nash.

## RACES WILL FEATURE GALA DAY AT BASEBALL PARK WEDNESDAY OF THIS WEEK IN BENEFIT FOR PLAYGROUNDS

### Fat Men and Young Ladies Will Run--Baseball Game Between Elks and Eagles Teams Will Draw Crowd.

An enthusiastic meeting was held at the Merchants Association rooms this forenoon when arrangements were completed for the Elks and Eagles ball game and field meet at the baseball park Wednesday evening, for the benefit of the public playgrounds. Representatives of both the Eagles and Elks were present, and all have entered into the arrangements with hearty zest.

J. B. Schafer was chosen chairman of the meeting and Fred Clerihue secretary. The program was discussed and finally arranged. There are to be six events as follows:

1. Ball game, Elks vs. Eagles.
2. 100 yard dash for fat men.
3. 50 yard dash for young ladies.
4. 50 yard dash for girls under 12 years.
5. Race for boys under 10 years.
6. Exhibition drill by Charleroi Boys Brigade.

Prizes will be awarded the winners of each event. Tickets will be for sale by canvassers, and every person interested in the playgrounds movement is urged to help the movement along. Refreshments of all kinds will be served on the grounds, and the whole affair made into a fete in which all can participate and have a good time.

The ball game will be called at 6 o'clock sharp. Henry Wagner is captain of the Eagles and Harry Hormell is captain of the Elks. The lineup will be as announced tomorrow, together with the professional record of the players.

After appointing committees to see about the grounds, and to request the merchants to close their stores at 5:30 on that date, as well as make other arrangements, the meeting adjourned.

## PRICE FOR TESTING OF WATER METERS WILL BE REDUCED FROM $1.00 TO 75C

### Meeting of Council With Water Superintendent to Talk Over Matter This Morning.

A meeting this morning in the borough chambers of the Charleroi council with Superintendent Pollock, of the Charleroi Water company, had a result that will enter into the settlement of the water company business, that will be pleasing to Charleroi people. The meeting was for the purpose of taking up the matter of raising the price for testing the matters as they are installed.

In former years the Water company has charged $1.00 for testing meters, over and above the amount for putting them in and the water rental. They had proposed to raise the amount to $1.50 in signing up the new contract. The members of the council opposed this, and the special session was called to get the matter in condition so that there will be no delay Tuesday evening in going over the matter. All the members of council were present except Mr. Calvert. There was a general discussion of the various phases of the matter, in which the three plumbers of the town, Messrs. Hormell, Fleming and Adams took part. Following this a proposition was made by Superintendent Pollock that the amount be reduced to 75 cents instead of raised to $1.50. This was accepted and a report will be made tomrrow evening of the action.

## TEACHERS ELECTED BY FALLOWFIELD SCHOOL BOARD

### Meeting Held Saturday Afternoon in Bank of Charleroi.

### SALARIES $55 A MONTH

Teachers were elected Saturday afternoon by the Fallowfield school board at a meeting held in the Bank of Charleroi hall here. The salaries were placed at $55 a month.

The teachers elected are as follows: No. 1, Jonestown, F. H. King; No. 2, Lynn Cooper, No. 3 Fallowfield, C. K. Chalfant; No. 4, Fremont, Nannie Cooper; No. 5, Curtin, Jessie Jackson; No. 7, Dickey Jessie Shannon; No. 7, Pigeon Creek, Ray Hetherington; No. 8, Rodgers, Lucetta Rodgers; No. 9, Twilight, Annie Weintge.

The tax levy had previously been fixed at one mill, the lowest that can be allowed by law. At the meeting Saturday afternoon a number of bills were ordered paid. The terms will be the same as usual at the different schools, having been fixed before for seven months.


$4.00 and $3.50 Ladies' Tan Oxfords at $2.90. Beigel's, 419 McKean ave.


### A Baby Show.

At the Lutheran church on Friday [illegible] mothers wishing to enter babies into this show will please notify Mrs. Herman Heupel, 403 Lincoln avenue. No baby over 3 years old admitted. Entry open until Thursday evening, July 15. 282t1


$2.00 and $2.50 Ladies' White Canvas Oxfords at 90c. Beigel's, 419 McKean avenue.


## CLAIMED NOW EXPERIENCE WAS A DREAM

### Miss Forsythe and Ealy Married in Pittsburg on Saturday.

### WILL TAKE A TRIP LATER

At Pittsburg on Saturday evening at 8:30 o'clock Miss Sadie Forsythe, the Roscoe girl whose story of kidnapping caused such a sensation during the past week, and William Ealy of Stockdale were married, the ceremony being performed at the court house. The couple arrived home on the midnight train Saturday. They had intended taking a trip in about a week, but the bride is under the care of a physician at the present time, suffering from nervous affection brought on by her recent experiences.

It has been mentioned lately that the story as told by the girl was in reality only a dream. This was explained partly by the fact that she wore her mother's rain coat when she went out and her mother's sun bonnet as well. This being something that she was never known to do before. It is stated that such strange proceedings have been known to the medical world before, where a dream was seemingly a reality to the dreamer. The girl insists that she

### Last Contract Awarded.

The county commissioners Saturday awarded the contract for the masonary of the VanEman bridge to the Reitch brothers for $1,300.00. This disposes of all bridge contracts for which bids were received last Wednesday.

## BRATTICE WORK ERECTED IN THE VESTA NO. 4 MINE

### Will be Several Days Before Flames Can be Extinguished.

### FIRE STARTED SATURDAY

### Miners Have Been Working Ever Since—Under Control at One Time.

The work of bratticing off with brick the part of the Vesta No. 4 mine, near California, where a mine fire is raging, was completed at about 3 o'clock this morning, after hard work on the part of the officials and men Sunday and Sunday night. This was done only after it was found that the fire could not be extinguished in any other way. It will take several days in all probability before the fire is entirely smothered out.

The fire started in No. 4 hill of what is known as the Bentleyville branch at about 3 o'clock Saturday morning. At first it was not thought serious, although all possible effort was made to extinguish it. Sunday morning the flames were gotten under control, but at 3 o'clock in the afternoon it again broke out in fury. Then it was necessary to start the building of brattice work, the brick being hauled from California.

Three pipes were laid during Sunday from a creek not far away from the mine, and water pumped through these. All the available hose, including 2,000 feet from California, was taken to the mines and put into use during Saturday night and Sunday five powerful streams being played on the fire.

The damage from the fire cannot be estimated at the present time. But it will be large. The Vesta No. 4 mine is one of the largest in the valley, and the No. 4 hill was one of the most productive in the entire mine. The mine is owned by the Jonse and Laughlin company, and is noted because of the long tipple leading to the river, which is the largest and longest in the world.


$6.00 Nettleton Oxfords at $3.90. Beigel's, 419 McKean avenue.


## REV. BOBLITT PREACHES AT PARK

A large and attentive audience greeted Rev. H. C. Boblitt at Eldora Park yesterday afternoon, where he preached for the second time at the popular resort. His topic as announced was "The Dead Iron Devil," and from it Mr. Boblitt preached a most excellent discourse. His theme was that bigotry, narrowness of creed and religious intolerance are rapidly giving way to a broader degree of Christian brotherhood, and that righteousness living is becoming the true test of Christianity.

These out-door sermons are proving to be very popular, and large crowds are present who do not attend church regularly. Good music rendered by a choir and orchestra was also a feature.


$3.00 Ladies' Tan Oxfords at $2.40. Beigel's, 419 McKean avenue.

$4.00 Walk-Over Oxfords at $2.90. Beigel's, 419 McKean avenue.


## Man Drowned in River at Roscoe

### Yovng Fellow Got Beyond Depth and Went Down in Sight of Companions.

The dead body of John Rosinsky was taken from the Monongahela river just across from Roscoe at the Alice mine Saturday evening. Rosinsky was enjoying a swim in the river with several of his countrymen. He got beyond his depth and after a struggle to get to the shore and in view of the other bathers who were unable to assist him, he went down. His body was later recovered and taken to his home in one of the company houses. Rosinksy was 22 years of age and single.

## RAILROAD MAY YET BE EXTENDED

### Important Move Said to be Contemplated by P. & L. E.

It is altogether likely the local division of the P. and L. E. railroad will be built into Morgantown yet this year. It is also probable in high financial and railroad circles that plans have been perfected not only for an extension to Morgantown but also to Fairmont, W. Va.

For years plans for building the P. and L. E. into that State have been discussed, but the Pennsylvania and B. and O. always protested and blocked the way. It is said the Pennsylvania has been won over to the arrangement and the B. and O. will have to come.

At Morgantown the extension would connect with the Morgantown and Kingwood, and it is expected that a tunnel will be run under Morgantown to a bridge over the river by the M. and K. From Rowlesburg, it will be but a short distance to a connection with the Western Maryland, and from there tidewater can be reached over an independent line.

Thus it may be seen that it will be a matter of only a short time until direct connection will be made through here to the East coast.

### No Dividends.

President Theiss of the Monongahela Consolidated River Coal and Coke company has announced that no dividends will be paid on the preferred stock of the company for the six months ended April 30. The earnings were insufficient to pay any dividends.

### New Charleroi Pastor.

Rt. Rev. F. Regis Canevin, D. D., bishop of the Pittsburg Catholic diocese, has appointed Rev. V. Masseli pastor pro tempore of the Mother of Sorrows Italian Catholic church of Charleroi. Monongahela is also included in the parish.


Any person wanting a good girl inquire of 447 Main street, Monongahela, Pa. 279t8p



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## State Forestry.

Robert S. Conklin, Commissioner of Forestry and President of the State Forestry Reservation Commission of Pennsylvania in a recent letter to the National Irrigation Congress briefly outlines the State's policy along the lines of the department of which he is the head. He says:

"Pennsylvania is committed to the forestry propaganda. She is the owner of more than 900,000 acres of land, held for reserve purposes, is educating foresters, is protecting these lands by an efficient ranger service, is carrying out a business-like and scientific forestry administration, and will ultimately be able not only to reforest large acres of land, restore springs and streams to their former size and volume of water flow, but will receive from these forests, when the proper time arrives, large revenues for State purposes.

"State forests are held not simply as parks or just for the sake of having them, but for the purpose of wise, economic, practical use. The lands thus far acquired by the State have largely been what are known as cut-over lands, the limitation of price per acre to be paid precluding the purchasing of any other, so that of necessity there must elapse sufficient time for the growth of the second crop of timber before large and substantial returns may be looked for.

"The department of forestry has been in existence for a period of eight years, and the purchase of lands has been going on for a period of ten years, in which time the foregoing area has been acquired. We are, therefore, very young in the business, but the promise of the future is good, and it is admitted on all sides that the State of Pennsylvania exceeds all others in their work in practical forestry."

## Industrial Facts.

This week a prominent financial writer gives the following facts which prove prosperity's return:

Four great industries, the barometers of trade conditions, have regained more than 75 per cent. of loss sustained in the panic.

Reports from leather trade, the most sensitive barometer, show that recovery is already almost complete.

Depression causes leather belting material to drop from more than 50 to almost 30 cents per pound. Price of leather but now 48 cents per pound, only few cents less than in boom times of 1907.

Usual period over which industrial depression extends from three to seven years. A prominent financier predicts [illegible] depression will be record breaker in point of speedy recovery.

Iron trade made recovery of more than 50 per cent. from the recent low levels.

Recovery of 75 cents a ton on pig iron made and recovery of another equal sum shortly expected.

Coke company orders 80 per cent. of output, an increase of 100 per cent. above this time last year where only 40 per cent. of production was placed.

## Needs a High School.

The directors of Fallowfield township should establish a high school. This district imposes the lowest tax permitted by law—one mill—which, with the State appropriation, is sufficient to maintain the schools at the minimum term of seven months. This is not the intent of the aid furnished by the State. The purpose is to increase the efficiency of the schools rather than to relieve taxation.

A high school for Fallowfield township would undoubtedly stimulate the educational spirit in the district. The length of term is perhaps indicated by the desires of a majority of school patrons in the farming districts, where a press of farm work demands the assistance of the young people at seasons when a longer term would take up. Nevertheless, there are some who would gladly attend school eight or nine months in the year if they had the chance. For such a longer term should be provided. This could be done with a high school at some central point, which the township is abundantly able to maintain. The project should receive attention the hands of the board.

## Everybody Come.

Council is exceedingly desirous that as many citizens as possible attend the meeting of council tomorrow night when the water agreement is brought up for final action. If there are any objections or defects in the agreement that can be remedied before the instrument is signed, it is the desire of council to do what it can in the interests of the borough. There is no desire to conceal anything or railroad it through without giving the public a chance to discuss the subject or make suggestions.

For this reason a large attendance is desired. It is believed that the agreement is the best that could be made under existing conditions, and council is ready and willing to explain and discuss every detail with any citizen who may be present.

## Electric Sparks

If you're hunting trouble any old grouch will do; you don't need a new one.

Uncle Sam is spending $15,000 for the investigation of clams. If it were lobsters lots of people in this section would keep shady for awhile.

In addition to monopolizing the candle and canning wax markets, the Standard Oil company has invaded the butter market. It is preparing to make brown butter as a by-product. What the automobile is to the horse, the Standard oil company will be to the cow.

One of the consolations of stockholders of the River Coal company is that they will not have to contribute to the proposed tax on net incomes of corporations, should the latter measure become a law. Reason: the River Coal company hasn't any net income to tax.

Dodging automobiles gives Charleroi residents all the thrills of a wild west town when cow-boys galloped into the burg and rode down any pedestrians who might happen to get in their pathway.

Instead of the tug of war, in which nobody will tug, and the woman's race in which no woman will enter, it is suggested that the Merchants picnic committee on sports devise some new thrills for the day. What's the matter with getting Madame Zeno to make a balloon ascension?

If ex-Congressman Acheson will postpone his phillipics against the consumption of beer until the frost is on the pumpkin, they will have more effect. In hot weather the ex-Congressman's ammunition is virtually wasted.

### Return of the Prodigal.

[illegible] in the branch?"

"That's the prodigal son. The old man's a-wallin' thunder out o' him fer runnin' away!"—Atlanta Constitution.

There is no wisdom like frankness.—Beaconsfield.


## WILL WONDERS NEVER CEASE

### It is Creating a Great Sensation in Many Localities.

Many people are now going to Piper Bros.' drug store to learn all they can of the new remedy that is creating so much talk and newspaper comment. Scores of people throughout the State have been cured by the remedy within the past few months, and testimonials continue to be received from every direction in rapid succession. Here in Charleroi and vicinity numbers of people are taking the remedy and many of them are praising it very highly, although they have been using it but a short while. While the demonstrations were being conducted at Greensburg, Id., J. W. Boyle, of 116 East Washington street, said: "My wife has been using Root Juice and it is doing wonders for her. Before taking the remedy she had a very bad stomach. The lightest food would sour on her stomach and cause it to burn and pain her very much; in fact she said she felt like it was [illegible] from top to bottom. Recently her trouble was aggravated by an attack of la grippe. Her appetite was very poor, but after taking the juice a few days her appetite returned and she now digests everything she eats without the least pain or inconvenience. She is no longer weak and nervous, but seems like a new woman. The remedy has proved a wonderful blessing to her." In fact, so many people are talking about the new remedy and telling of so much wonderful good it is doing that people are going to Piper Bros.' drug store in numbers to get some of the wonderful medicine.


## ROLL OF OVER MILLION MEMBERS

A roll of over 1,000,000 members of the Christian church will attract unusual attention at the centennial convention of the Disciples to be held in Pittsburg in October. This roll will be made up from churches all over the world, and after its use in the convention halls will be filed for formal record in the Congressional library at Washington, D. C.

Its great value will be two fold. First it will show to members of the churches who may have moved from their old homes, those who are still members of the old home church, and second, in the years to come it will be an interesting record for the members of the church who have sought most loyally to preserve the plea of the fathers that human creeds are at best a makeshift and that the only possible union for Christians of all denominations is found in the teaching of the New Testament.

One of the most interesting of the church rolls that has come into the headquarters of the centennial committee at the Bissell block was pictured in the Dispatch Sunday. This is a photograph of a roll book that has been sent in from the Preston church of Christ in High street, Victoria, Australia. In looking over the names that appear on this roll, the Rev. Charles L. Thurgood for the Central Christian church, and the Rev. Lawson Campbell of the Squirrel Hill church, Pittsburg, found the names of old-time friends from whom they had not heard for years. It is to be expected that this immense roll book will attract more attention than any other exhibit in the convention, for friends from all parts of the world will be hunting the names of friends to discover if they are "still steadfast in the faith."

The plans to have the Monessen Marathon race on July 17 have been altered, owing to a mixup of dates. The race will be held on Saturday, July 24, a week later.

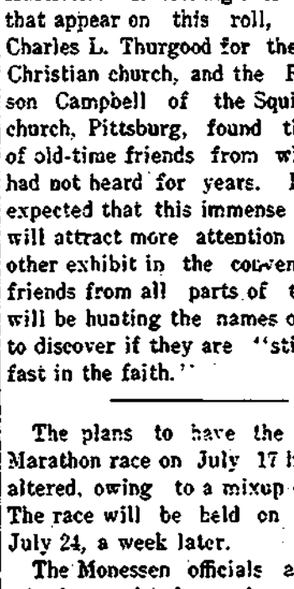
The Monessen officials are determined to make the coming race a success in every particular, and are intent upon giving all a square deal, something in which they failed last Monday, owing to the poor checking and ground arrangements.

### Inquisitive.

"Your husband is of a studious turn of mind, isn't he?"

"Yes, indeed. Whenever we have hash he isn't satisfied unless he knows everything that is in it."—Detroit Free Press.


## CLIMAX WASHING TABLETS




Says Rubbing Whitens Clothes

Ask Your Grocer For It.


## A FROG IN THE POT.

### Vexing Days of the Early Tea Tax In New England.

Tea was not brought over by the first settlers. When the pilgrims landed at Plymouth tea was selling in England at $50 a pound. Even the rich [illegible] was a luxury that had been known to Englishmen only a few years.

Early settlers got along without India or China tea for a long time. They used roots, herbs and leaves found in the fields and woods as a substitute for tea. Sassafras tea was a common drink.

Tea was advertised for sale in Boston in 1762 for the first time, according to historians. In 1766 patriots began to take the pledge not to drink tea because of the tax that the English government placed on it. It became fashionable for patriotic ladies not to serve India tea, but as substitutes therefor "Labrador tea" and "Liberty tea."

Captain Page of Danvers forbade his spouse to taste tea beneath his roof as long as the tax remained upon it, but the strong minded and ingenious lady ascended to the flat roof of the house, invited her friends to follow, and there she served tea to them.

Some other ladies of the town fared less fortunately. They used to borrow for their tea parties the big teapot of the once famous Bell tavern [illegible] beverage, the master of the house unexpectedly walked in, jumped to the fire, grabbed the teapot and turned it over, and out rolled a big frog. The jovial patriots at the Bell tavern suspecting the use of the pot had placed the frog in it. Some of the dames never drank tea afterward, for it made them sick.

Isaac Wilson of Peabody persisted in selling tea, so the Sons of Liberty seized him and compelled him to walk about town penitently repeating:

I, Isaac Wilson, a Tory be;
I, Isaac Wilson, I sell tea.

The celebrated Boston tea party was followed by tea parties in other New England towns. In Salem, soon after the Boston party, David Mason was suspected of having had his negro servant smuggle two chests of tea into his home. Patriots entered and searched his house. They found the tea. They gave it to boys, who paraded with it to Salem common and there burned it.

Even after the Revolution trade in tea was not wholly unrestricted. It appears that in some New England places dealers in tea were required to take out a license.—Boston Globe.

## THE HORSE BREAKER.

### How He Cured a Valuable Animal of a Bad Habit.

The late Duke of Northumberland once purchased a beautiful and valuable horse, but no sooner had his grace begun to use him than he discovered that the horse had one very bad trick—that of suddenly lying down when his rider was on his back. This could not be endured, so he ordered his servant to get the horse properly broken in, says a writer in Chambers' Journal. Accordingly away went the groom to a celebrated horse breaker in the city of Durham and, without mentioning the animal's particular frailty, left him with a general commission to break him in. The next day the teacher of horses rode out on an experimental trip with the duke's favorite and presently found himself gently rolled upon the soil and the horse by his side, very much at his ease.

"Oh," said the horse breaker, not at all embarrassed, "is that your custom?" So he provided himself the next day with several strong stakes and plenty of sound rope and took the unceremonious steed to a large field adjoining Durham cathedral. Riding round and round, the animal, according to his character, soon stretched himself comfortably, rider and all, on the green sods. Without saying a word the horse breaker, getting up, seized upon his wooden stakes, drove them deep and firm into the ground all around the willful brute and then by means of the rope fastened him down exactly in the position chosen by himself, so that neither legs nor body could stir one inch. Of course after a time the horse was willing to get up, but the teacher was willing he should lie still, and there he kept him with plenty of hay and water within reach, for three days and three nights, himself sitting on his back for most of the time, smoking his pipe. The horse never again lay down with his rider on his back.

### The Canny Scot's Sense of Humor.

The reason a Scot does not laugh at a joke right away, says Dean Ramsay, is not, as is the popular fiction, that he is "slow in the uptake," but that the canny man will not commit himself. He must think it over before he donates the exact amount of laughter which the joke deserves. The Scot minister, who is Scotland's common public speaker, is aware, consciously or instinctively, of this trait, and his delivery of an anecdote with a point is a thing of unique art.

### Solicitude.

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "didn't you say that horse you bought has a pedigree?"

"Yes," was the complacent reply.

"Well, knowing how unlucky you are with horses, I consulted a veterinary surgeon. You needn't worry. The doctor says it won't hurt him in the least."—Washington Star.

Bacon—That office seeking friend of yours has landed a job at last."

Egbert—Good! What has he landed?

"He's keeper at the pesthouse."

"Well, he's the right man in the right place. He's the greatest pest I ever knew."—Yonkers Statesman.

## HAY'S PREDICTION.

### "I Expect to Be Comfortably Dead in 1908," He Wrote.

A very interesting letter referring to President Lincoln just after his first inauguration, and written by John Hay [illegible] says in part:

"If there is anything which more than all causes me to regret the intolerable press of business about the president's office it is the impossibility of answering the letters of my best friends. I have positively not had a moment's leisure since we arrived in this city. The throng of office seekers is absolutely fearful. They come at daybreak and still are coming at midnight.

"You know that in anything I can do you can command me, but you overrate my influence. Mr. Lincoln positively refuses to make any recommendations for positions in the department; he rejects the entreaties even of his most intimate friends and relatives."

In another letter, Washington, Dec 12, no year, Hay says:

"Walter Noyes was appointed on the recommendation of two Rhode Island senators, Burnside and Anthony. I did not pay McKinley's debts. I never called him William in my life, nor did he ever call me John. Our [illegible] course has always been of the most formal character. I have absolutely no claim on him for myself or friends."

And in another letter Hay writes from Washington:

"I am old, sick and busy, and I have not a moment at my disposition besides what is occupied by my daily tasks. * * * Do not talk about anything so ridiculous as my being a candidate for the presidency. I shall never hold an office after this, and I expect to be comfortably dead by 1908."

As will be recalled, Secretary Hay died July 1, 1905.—New York Times.

## LUTHERANS HOLDING A BLOCK CARNIVAL

The Block Carnival which will be held on Thursday, Friday and Saturday evenings of this week on Washington avenue between 5th and 7th streets promises to be a great event. Besides the band concerts on Thursday and Saturday evenings by the Charleroi Band, and the Baby show on Friday evening, the Queen Contest promises to be exciting and interesting. The following young ladies have consented to contest for the Queen of the Carnival: Misses Lenora Mikseh, Rosa Vetter, Anna Stephenson, Mercy Myford, Evelyn Hays, Adele Hepuel, Myrtle Dunmire, Jennie McNicol, Agnes Allen, Nellie Dick, Ada Wolff and Martha Vetter. Each vote costs one cent. The voting places will be Henning's drug store, and Piper's drug store. The vote will be counted each day at noon, and buletins printed in the Mail each day beginning Wednesday evening.

The Protected Home Circle team defeated the New Eagles nine on the local grounds on Saturday afternoon. The P. H. C.'s hit hard and often which was accountable for their victory.

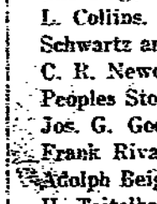
The score at the end of the contest was 10 to 6. The P. H. C. bunch had secured a total of 11 hits, while their opponents had only totaled 8. Stroud, the pitcher for the P. H. C. team, had three of the bingles.

Earned runs—P. H. C., 2. Hits—Kuhn, Stroud, Carazolf. Struck out—By Stroud, 6, Carney. Double play.—McGinty, Caravolf. Umpire—Copeland.


## LOCAL DIRECTORY

**Dawson's Millinery**
602 FALLOWFIELD AVE.
Trimmed Hats—Unequaled for the price we offer them. If we haven't what you want we will make it.

Ten Years Experience
Eyes Tested Free Good Glasses $1.00



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Dyeing, cleaning and pressing
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We do the work quickly and guarantee satisfaction to one and all.


### Notice to the Pubic.

We, the undersigned do hereby agree to close our respective places of business at 6 o'clock p. m. sharp from July 13th 1909, to September 3rd, 1909, with the exception of Monday and Saturday night—Plate Glass pay days.

The Stag, E. W. Rote, Mgr.
L. Collins.
Schwartz and Lessing.
C. R. Newcomer.
Peoples Store, J. N. Stein, Mgr.
Jos. G. Godissart.
Frank Riva.
Adolph Beigel.
H. Teitelbaum.
Louis Beigel.
Oppenheim Bros.
Leslie Campbell Co.
Murdock and McCarty.
Greenberg Bros. 27&5


LISTEN! LISTEN!
The Best Place to Buy Furniture
Southern Furniture Co.,
412 Fallowfield Ave.

**Back to the good old days when Newell's was THE Hotel of Pittsburg**
Restored to its original excellence. New ownership and management.
**NEWELL'S HOTEL**
343 Fifth Ave., Pittsburgh
is offering accommodations, service and cuisine the superior of which cannot be found anywhere.
Everything possible for your comfort and welfare.
Special 50c Business Men's Luncheon from 11:30 to 2:30. Music.
W. B. DESHON, Proprietor.
R. A. ROBERTS, Manager.

**MANDO**
Removes superfluous hair from any part of the body. The only safe and reliable depilatory known. Large bottle $1.00; sample 10c. Send for booklet free.
Madame Josephine Le Fevre,
1205 Chestnut St., Philada., Pa.
Sold by
W. F. Henning, Druggist.

# Mammoth Free Outing at Eldora Park

to be given on

## TUESDAY, JULY 13th, 1909

by the

## MONONGAHELA DAILY REPUBLICAN

The Oldest Daily in the Valley

Marathon Race to leave the DAILY office at one o'clock in the afternoon. Many handsome and useful prizes. Entrance fee 50 cents, now open. All must be in before Monday night.

All families from all towns are urged to make the day a family picnic day as the guests of Monongahela's daily paper.

Something doing all the time to interest and please you.

All Marathon runners are urged to enter. Send your entries to the Marathon Editor, Republican, together with the entrance fee. The greatest of them all.

## Mammoth Free Outing at Eldora Park Tuesday, July 13, 1909. All Day.

**There's a Reason**
For everyone looking their best even in hot weather. Come in and freshen up.
MARINELLO TOILET PARLOR
206 Fourth Street

# We Have a Few More Left

**After selling so many high priced Shoes and Oxfords Saturday. Now is your chance to get high grade shoes and oxfords at factory prices.**

Ladies' pat. kid oxfords, 2 eyelet, regular $3.00 grade, special today

$1.48

Children's and Misses' barefoot sandals, 4 to 2, regular 75c grades, special today

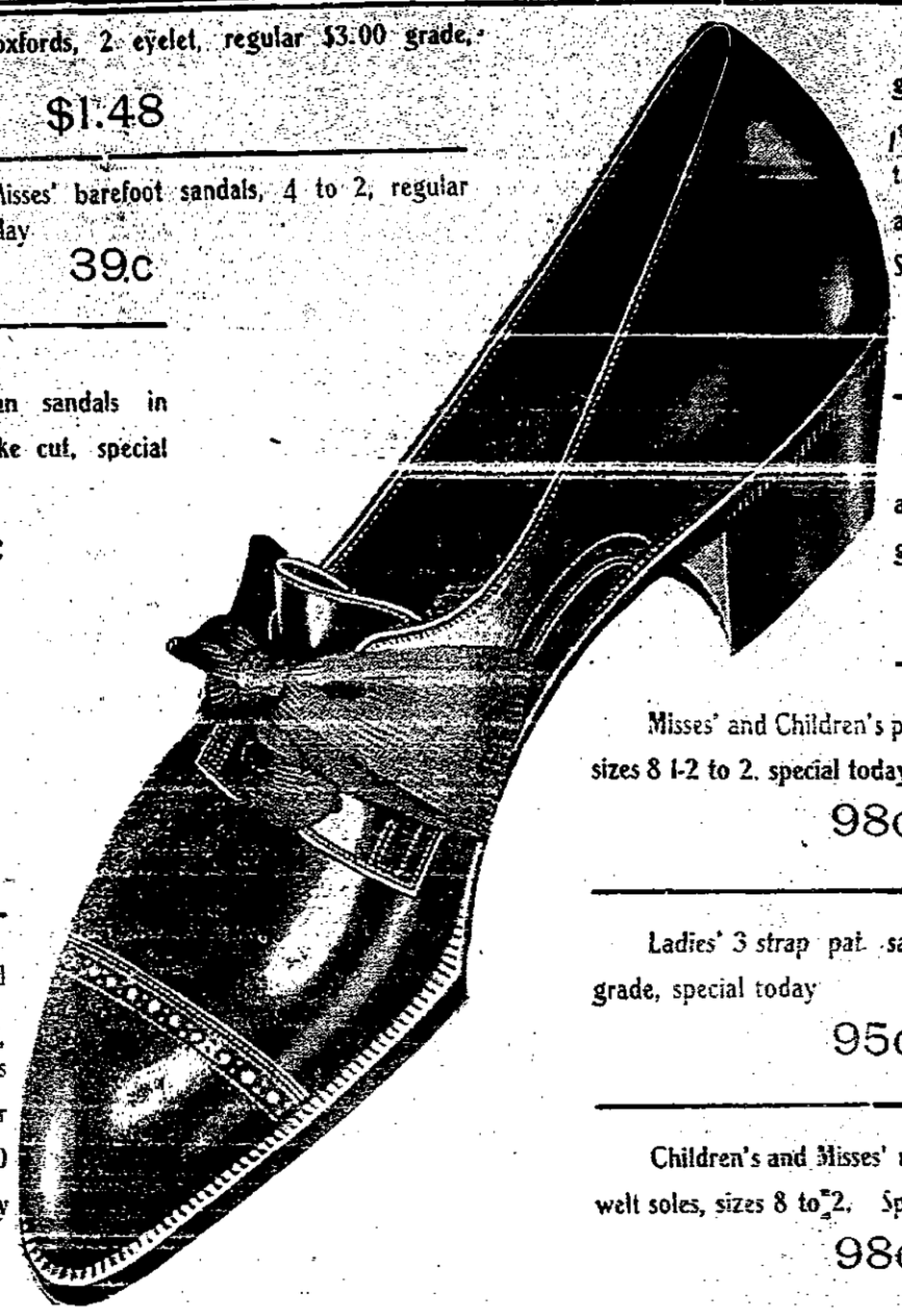
39c

Children's Roman sandals in tan, oat kid, just like cut, special today

49c

Men's oxfords and shoes, sample lots all the different makes and leathers, regular 3.50, 4.00 and $5.00 grades, special today

$2.45



Men's oxfords in gun metal, patent leather, and a few tans. Regular $2.50 and $3.00 grades. Special today

$1.29

Men's vici kid shoes, any size, regular $2.45 grades, special today

$1.48

Misses' and Children's patent leather pumps, sizes 8 1-2 to 2, special today

98c

Ladies' 3 strap pat. sandals, regular $2.00 grade, special today

95c

Children's and Misses' red goat skin shoes in welt soles, sizes 8 to 2. Special today

98c

Don't miss these Big Bargains. Come early and get a better selection.

WATCH FOR OUR NUMBER

# SAMPLE SHOE STORE

ADOLPH BEIGEL 502 FALLOWFIELD AVE.

ASK FOR ADOLPH, OF COURSE


## HOMEMADE ICE CREAM.

**Freeze It at Least a Day Before It Is to Be Used.**

"The best ice cream is stale ice cream," said the ice cream manufacturer. "You never hear of cole from ice cream among children who have never met the homemade article. It is a queer thing that it would ruin a manufacturer to sell fresh goods, whereas if you know it is homemade and just out of the freezer you will praise it to the skies as being the superior of anything manufactured anywhere.

"If you want your homemade cream to be really good and healthy make it at least a day before you use it. Churn it hard, but not too hard, and then pack it away in salted ice until you are ready to serve it. In this way all the little particles of ice which make homemade cream so gritty and really harmful will have disappeared. The cream will sort of absorb the water that forms the ice, so to speak; consequently your cream will be frozen, not trapped. It is a daring manufacturer who risks his trade by shipping cream less than a week old. Sometimes I store my goods in ice as much as two weeks. That isn't a bit too long, either, although it takes a heap of ice."—New York Press.

## THE MUSTACHE.

**Ridiculed In England When It First Came Into Fashion.**

The custom of wearing mustaches did not prevail in France until the reign of Louis Philippe, when it became obligatory in the whole French army. In England the mustache was worn by hussars after the peace of 1815, and it was not until the close of the Crimean war that English civilians as well as English soldiers in general wore hair on the lip.

Shortly after the mustache came into favor among gentlemen Horace Mayhew was passing through an English country town and was immediately noted and followed by a small army of children, who pointed to his lip and called out derisively:

"He's got whiskers under his snout! He's got whiskers under his snout!"

For a long time the mustache was the subject of raillery, even after it was becoming common, and the famous caricaturist Leech printed in Punch a picture of two old fashioned women who, when they were spoken to by bearded railway guards, fell on their knees and cried:

"Take all that we have, gentlemen, but spare our lives!"—Westminster Gazette.

**The Intelligent Censor.**

Some years ago a young man of St. Petersburg, Ivan Fedorski, quarreled with his sweetheart and then took his grief out of the country. About a year after he wrote to the girl asking her to "make up" and telling her if she forgave him to insert a "personal" to that effect in a St. Petersburg paper not later than a certain date. The girl was repentant, too, and she promptly got the "personal" ready, and all would have been well had it not been for the lynx eyed censor, who believed it to be some sort of nihilist message and refused to allow its publication. After awhile, however, the stern official was convinced that the "personal" was harmless, and it was printed four days late. It was a little while after when the girl received word that her lover, having failed to see the message in print on the day he had set, had shot himself two days before it saw the light.

**Kept His Feet Dry.**

Extraordinary conduct on the part of two men upon seeing the body of a woman in the water was disclosed at an inquest held at the Victory inn, on the Hogs Back, Surrey. A farm laborer named Sidney Smith missed his mother one morning and on searching found her lying face upward in a roadside pond. He ran off, and another laborer named Matthews, who passed the pond, also ran away, neither making any effort to pull her out. Matthews told the coroner he did not do so, as he did not know if he would be doing right.

The Coroner—The poor creature might have not been dead at that time. You could easily have got her out, I suppose?

"I should have had to go up to my knees in the water."—London Mail.

**Golden Horseshoes.**

Roman writers inform us that Commodus caused the hoofs of his horse to be gilded. Nero, when he undertook short journeys was always drawn by mules that had silver shoes, and those of his wife, Poppaea, had shoes of gold. From a passage in Dio Cassius there is reason to think that the upper part only was formed of those noble metals or that they were perhaps plated out of thin slips. When Boniface, marquis of Tuscany, one of the richest princes of his time, went to Beatrix about the year 1043 his whole train was so magnificently decorated that his horses were shod with silver. The nails were even of the same metal.

**His Selection.**

Mr. Brown and his family were standing in front of the lions' cage.

"John," said Mrs. Brown, "if these animals were to escape whom would you save first, me or the children?"

"Me," answered John without hesitation.—Everybody's Magazine.

**A Windfall.**

"How did that roommate of yours manage to raise the wind this time?"

"He sent to his father in his usual breezy way for a draft."—Baltimore American.

*You benefit yourself only as you benefit humanity.*—Oliver.

**Clearing the Atmosphere.**

In his capacity of dramatic critic Mr. J. Comyns Carr, the author, wrote a notice of the play of "Charles I.," in which Irving played under the management of Mr. Bateman. His production deeply incensed the manager. In order perhaps to find the opportunity of informing the critic of his disapproval, the manager invited him to a supper at the Westminster club on the second or third night of the production. When he thought the fitting moment had arrived Mr. Bateman led the conversation to the point at issue and, emphatically banging the table with his fist, declared in the loudest of tones that he did not produce his plays at the Lyceum theater to please Mr. Comyns Carr. There was a moment's awkward silence, which Mr. Carr confesses he did not feel quite able to break, but which was released by a wit of the company with the happy retort, "Well, dear boy, then you can't be surprised if they don't please him."

## THE GREAT PHARAOH.

**Horemheb Did More For Egypt, Perhaps, Than Any Other.**

Horemheb at the time of his accession was forty-five years of age, full of energy and vigor and passionately anxious to have a free hand in the carrying out of his schemes for the reorganization of the government. It was therefore with joy that in about the year 1850 B. C. he sailed up to Thebes in order to claim the crown.

Had he lived longer he might have been famous as a conqueror as well as an administrator, though old age might retard and tired bones refuse their office. As it is, however, his name is written sufficiently large in the book of the world's great men, and when he died, about 1315 B. C., after a reign of some thirty-five years, he had done more for Egypt than had almost any other pharaoh. He found the country in the wildest disorder, and he left it the master of itself and ready to become once more the master of the empire which Akhnaton's doctrine of peace and good will had lost.

Under his direction the purged worship of the old gods, which for him meant only the maintenance of sometime proved customs, had gained the mastery over the chimerical worship of Aton. Without force or violence he substituted the practical for the visionary, and to Amun and order his grateful subjects were able to cry, "The sun of him who knew thee not has set, but he who knows thee shines; the sanctuary of him who assailed thee is overwhelmed in darkness, but the whole earth is now in light."—Arthur E. P. Weigall in Century.

**The French Academy.**

The French academy is one of the five academies and the most eminent constituting the Institute of France. It was founded in 1635 by Cardinal Richelieu and reorganized in 1816. It is composed of forty members, the new member elected by the remaining thirty-nine members for life after personal application and the submission of the nomination to the head of the state. It meets twice weekly and is "the highest authority on everything pertaining to the niceties of the French language—to grammar, rhetoric and poetry and the publication of the French classics." The chief officer is the secretary, who has a life tenure of his position. A chair in the academy is the highest ambition of most literary Frenchmen.

**Why Men's Hats Have a Bow.**

A bow is always to be found on the left side of a man's hat. This is a survival of the old days when hats were costly articles. In order to provide against the hat being blown away in stormy weather a cord or ribbon was fastened around the crown, with ends hanging so that they could be fastened to part of the attire or could be grasped by the hand. The ends fell on the left side, of course, as the left hand is more often disengaged than the right. When not required it was usual for the ends to be tied in a bow. The bow became smaller and smaller, but it still remains and is likely to do so as long as men wear hats.

## A TRAIN TO JOY.

**After the Crash There Came a Shock and a Surprise.**

By ANITA WENTWORTH.

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Yes, she wore the blue and white dress which had been her wedding gown, much against Aunt Nykirk's will, and the latter had said disagreeable things in consequence, even going so far as to prophesy that something would happen.

But what could happen? Simply nothing. Was not this the old reliable evening train, forever on time and without a hint of hoodoo or any other bloodcurdling thing in its record?

Of course! Rose Engle settled the question satisfactorily in her own mind and from a multitude of feminine trinkets in her wrist bag fished out her ticket and waited complacently for the conductor. By and by, as the "old reliable" rolled along, the moon came up, revealing the landscape in picturesque panorama, and the owner of the blue and white gown laughed at the prophecy, flattened her pretty nose against the dusty pane and fell to enjoying the scenery.

Suddenly above the peaceful hum of the train rose demoniac shrieks from two locomotives. The next moment a terrific shock sent the passengers in all directions.

Out from beneath the wreckage of the shattered northbound crawled a half dozen men and women, one with a cruel slash across the left cheek and another with a broken arm, while the remaining four were only "shaken up."

Among the latter Rose Engle struggled to her feet and stood, white and trembling, endeavoring to grasp the possibility of the "old reliable" making such a departure.

While the others began the search for their belongings or for friends less lucky than themselves she stood still, wondering whether it was the blue and white gown or the wickedness of her intention which fulfilled Aunt Nykirk's prophecy.

Not since the "word from up north" that Jack had gone back to his old habits and was actually "sowing his earnings broadcast" had she taken time for sober second thought. A year ago, when she kissed him gaily in the low doorway before he went to the Klondike, he had pledged himself to continue in well doing, and she had rested in his promise.

Often she entertained herself picturing the home they planned to have on his return, one with a large, airy kitchen, plenty of sunshine and lots of happiness.

But when the "word" came she decided that Jack Engle's wife was a shamefully neglected woman, especially as he had not written for months. Then a wild determination to be free from the man who had gone back to his old habits and didn't care seized her, and—well here she was on her way to begin legal proceedings for a separation and stranded and alone!

Aunt Nykirk's parting shot rang in her ears as she clung to a twisted section of the vestibule.

"I'd expect something to happen if I should start on such an errand, looking only on bearcat and wearing my wedding dress. Bless me! When folks take the bit in their teeth and rush headlong I always think of Jonah."

Shaky little Mrs. Engle cast a horrified glance down over the blue and white gown, now stroked with dust and grime and torn in several places.

Some one beckoned to her from the farther end of the wreck. Why did she stand there like a dummy when people needed help?

Away she went over broken ties and around an overturned boiler from which the steam hissed vindictively, the blue and white gown fluttering in the moonlight like a flag of truce.

Ah, there they were—a man prone on the ground, and kneeling by his side was a physician with his open medicine case.

"Stay by this poor fellow," said the doctor as she came up, "while I go for water," and he was gone.

In a few moments he returned and, pouring something from a vial into a basin of water, gave it to her to hold while he bathed the unconscious man's face.

She turned her head away. She could not bear to look upon another victim of the headlong—

"Too bad!" broke in the physician on the self condemnation. "It is really too bad! He was going home with a year's hard earnings with which to surprise his wife."

The slender hands trembled, and the basin came near falling to the ground. Jack could have saved, too, if he had loved his wife, but he hadn't.

The doctor was so interested in his patient that he did not notice her agitation, so he followed his thoughts audibly and continued: "Engle is a fine fellow. I'll warrant his wife is proud of him."

A low, smothered cry startled the man of medicine, and the basin fell to the cinder parched sward, spilling the contents over the blue and white gown.

"You must be braver than that," said he sternly. "It may be that my friend's life depends on your quiet courage."

With a desperate effort she refilled the basin and resumed her position, but now her gaze was fixed on the upline.

It depended on her, did it? Surely this was the atoning hour! Heaven heard Jonah in his extremity. Would her petition of agonized silence prevail?

As if in answer the man to be prop[ped] of slowly opened his eyes and made an attempt to rise.

"Ah, Jack, old boy, you're coming around all right," cried the doctor, supporting him and giving him a reviving draft.

After a few minutes, when the other grew stronger, the physician continued in tender, kindly tone: "I am glad I was with you, seeing we were booked for casualties. Some one might have taken your money and left you to die. As it is, everything is all right."

"Oh, Horton, I am so glad, too, for my wife's sake." And Jack's hand sought that of the doctor.

The blue and white gown drew back into the shadows.

"Here we are!" exclaimed the doctor as the rumbling of the relief train came to their ears. "Now let us see how well you can walk."

The blue and white gown, torn and bedraggled, followed closely in the wake of these devoted friends, and little Mrs. Engle climbed up the steps of the homeward bound coach behind them.

After Jack was comfortably settled his friend said, "Now I must look after the lady who so bravely helped bring you back from the borderland."

The gown with the medicine splashes on it slipped into the seat just behind them, and Rose looked up as Dr. Horton rose to go.

"I—I—" for my seeming neglect. I was so taken up with Jack that I nearly forgot you."

She smiled faintly in answer, and he resumed his seat. Presently a hand was laid timidly on his shoulder, and he looked around.

"Would a surprise—a glad one—hurt him?" she asked tremulously.

The wondering doctor shook his head in the negative and waited for her to go on. Leaning forward a trifle, she whispered something in his ear.

With a misty gladness shining in his eyes Dr. Horton grasped the situation as best he could and asked, "You don't expect to meet your wife on this train, do you, Jack?"

"Oh, no; she is safe at home!" was the quick reply.

"But suppose now," continued the doctor, "that she is here somewhere. Would you know her, old fellow, if you saw her in this car?"

"Horton, what makes you talk that way?" queried the other, sitting erect and growing curious.

A movement behind them drew Jack's attention, and his question was answered, so Dr. Horton simply changed places with the owner of the blue and white gown, leaving his friend to solve the problem of Mrs. Engle's presence at his own sweet will.

When Aunt Nykirk opened the door at midnight for her niece she grumbled in sleepy disgust. But little Mrs. Engle threw her arms around her neck.

"Hush!" she whispered imperatively. "Here comes Jack!"

**This Small World.**

"About ten years ago, when I was living in a village in Illinois," said the red headed man, "I had business to call me to London. My getting ready for the trip was the talk of the place, and a day or two before I started I was visited by a farmer who was an Englishman and who said:

"'If you are going to London would you mind seeing my brother Jim and telling him his brother Tom over here is well and doing well and wants him to write oftener?'

"'What is your brother's other name?' I asked.

"'Smith, sir—Jim Smith.'

"I told him I would keep an eye out for the Smith family, and he thanked me and withdrew. In due time I arrived in London from Liverpool, and as I took a cab at the depot I queried of the driver:

"'Do you happen to know any one in London named Smith?'

"'I'm a Smith myself, sir,' he replied.

"'But a Jim Smith.'

"'I'm a Jim Smith.'

"'But a Jim Smith who has got a brother Tom in America.'

"'I've got one, sir.'

"'But a Jim Smith whose brother Tom in America is a farmer in Illinois and wants to be written to oftener.'

"'That's me again, sir, and here's the proof of it. I'm just going to mail him this 'ere letter.'

"And hang me if he didn't show me a letter ready for mailing and prove his case on the spot. He was the first man I had spoken to in London, and he was the Jim Smith I had been told to look out for."—Chattanooga Times.

**Women in Japan.**

Like most oriental races, the Japanese regard women as the inferior sex, and the Japanese woman cheerfully indorses the doctrine. "I once," said a globe trotter, "sat down to dinner at a hotel in Vancouver where there was a Japanese waitress. With me at the table were two Canadian women, but, to my surprise, the waitress not only gave me priority in serving the meal, but was very particular in seeing that I had the largest portion of everything. I was rather puzzled until I remembered that in Japanese eyes I was, as a man, regarded as far more important than a woman and treated accordingly."


Heartburn, sour rising, belching, dull, heavy feeling and such things are all caused by indigestion. Kodol stops them by digesting all the food you eat. Sold by Piper Bros. eodtf

DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little liver pills, small, gentle and sure. Sold by Piper Bros. eodtf

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## Millinery at Big Reductions

We have by far too many hats. We are very much over stocked. We must sell over a hundred hats in the next few days.

Here is a great chance for you. Berryman's hats are the best and most stylish. They are distinctive in every way. Now they have been reduced so that to get one of these pretty hats will cost very little. Come at once before the choice ones are picked over.

## Wash Waists, Skirts, and Suits

Big stocks of all fresh, clean garments, beautifully made and priced low. Just now we have many special bargains for those who want pretty garments, and do not want to pay a big price.



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| Red Currants | 2 boxes for 25c |
| Gooseberries | 2 boxes for 25c |
| Black Raspberries, Plums, Cantaloupes, Huckleberries, Bananas | |
| Oranges | 2 dozen for 25c |
| Large Fancy Potatoe | $1.15 per bushel |
| Matchless Flour | $1.65 per sack |

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FALLOWFIELD AVENUE

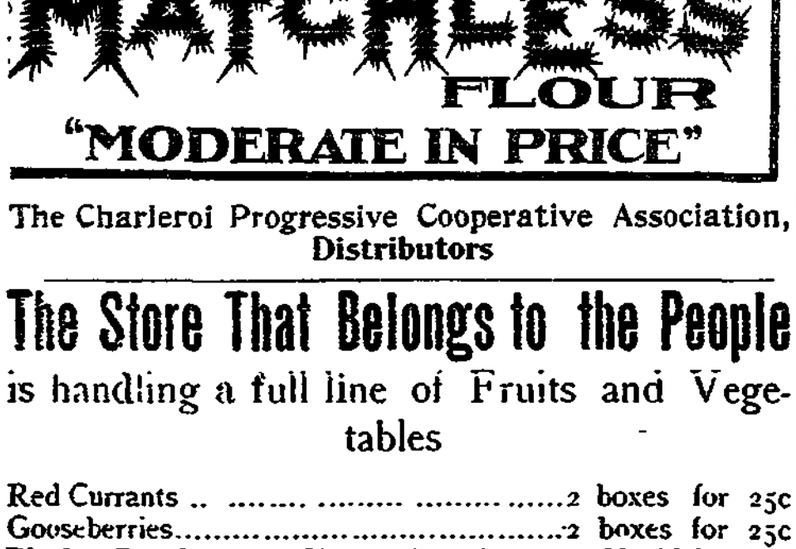


## Figure It Out

Did you ever stop to consider the *money value* of the energy you waste?

Here's a simple, but mighty convincing, illustration:

*Two* walking steps are equal to *one* revolution of a bicycle pedal. The ordinary man covers little over five feet of ground in making two steps. The average bicycle rider will cover seventeen feet with one revolution of his pedal. But,




—on a RACYCLE, with its standard gear, a rider will travel *twenty-one* feet per pedal revolution, and with *much greater ease* than either the pedestrian or the other cyclist.

Ride a Racycle and store your power.

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California Clay Manufacturing Co.

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Common and Face Brick

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# LOCAL NOTES

## Brief Mention of People and Events in this Community

Mrs. W. J. Sodermann and Miss Thressa Dietz left this morning for Toledo, Ohio, where they will visit friends and relatives for two weeks.

W. Raymond Kent returned yesterday from Brisbine, where he spent a week with friends and relatives.

Mrs. H. C. Boblitt left this morning for Waltersburg, W. Va., where she will take a course in Sunday school work at Bethany college.

J. C. Loxstutter is transacting business today in Pittsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Booth spent yesterday afternoon in Donora with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Coles of the Wilbur left yesterday afternoon for Detroit, Mich., and other points where they will spend several days.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McKean left today for Cambridge Springs, where they will remain for several days.

Mr. and Mr J. L. Reeves, and son Jay and Miss Emma Reeves went to Clarksburg yesterday, where they visited relatives.

Fred Wolfe, who travels for the Imperial Glass plant of Charleroi, after spending Sunday at his home here left this morning for Pittsburg, Greensburg and other points.

Thomas Mosier spent Sunday in Uniontown with friends.

Edmund Brown left this morning for Indianapolis, Ind., on a business trip.

While attempting to board a street car at Monongahela, Mrs. Chrissie Finch, of 700 Crest avenue, Charleroi, aged about 50 years, fell and was seriously injured. She just had one foot on the steps, it is stated, when the car started.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Brown of Durbin, W. Va., spent Sunday with the latter's sister, Mrs. Edwin McKay.

Miss Ella Greewood is spending a portion of her vacation at Cambridge Springs.

W. G. Buttune and daughter Leanore of Verona were guests of D. N. Hall and family on Sunday Miss Lenore will remain for some days for a visit here.

Mr. and Mrs V. E. Reeves and W. C. Reeves made a trip to Waynesburg and Washington yesterday in the former's auto.

D. Gottheld is a visitor at Mt. Clemens, Michigan.

H. McNaughton of Pittsburg spent Sunday with his mother. Mrs. McNaughton, of Washington avenue.

Mrs. Carroll's stock at 403 McKean avenue is being sold out at sacrifice prices by Mrs. Dawson, the proprietor of the millinery parlors at 602 Fallowfield avenue. 282t4

J. B. Brannagan left this morning for New York, whence he will sail later for Germany. Mr. Brannagan will spend several months in Europe.

Miss Marie Bechtel of Monaca is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Miksch of Crest avenue.

Karl Schempp spent Sunday with friends in Pittsburg.

W. C. Clark and son Jack were at Beaver Falls over Sunday visiting relatives.

# Classified Ads

### FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Ladies' Rambler Bicycle, good condition only $8.00. Inquire 104 Mail office. 265tf

### LOST

LOST—Diamond ear ring either on McKean or Fallowfield avenue or Fourth, Fifth or Sixth streets. Finder return to Mr. Schwartz of Scwartz and Lessing and receive reward. 279tf

### FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Furnished room. Inquire 212 Washington avenue. 282t3p

FOR RENT—Furnished room. Inquire 312 Washington avenue. 282t1p

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# WAKING UP WILLIAM

## His Wily Wife Finally Got What She Was After.

## IT WAS A WELL PLAYED GAME

**William Was a Little Slow, but When the Lady's Trump Card Was Played He Said Just What She Wanted Him to Say From the Very Start.**

"William," said Mrs. Gilmartin, bending over the sewing in her lap, "what do you think we'd better have Thursday night when the Pritchards come?"

Mr Gilmartin lowered his paper an instant and stared across the table at her.

"Have?" he said. "Why, I suppose we'll have a couple of games of cinch and a lot of foolish talk, as usual."

"I mean what will we have to eat—stupid!" explained his wife. "You know they always have a little lunch when we go over to their place."

"Oh, to eat!" echoed Gilmartin, resuming his newspaper. "Why have whatever you like. I don't care.

Mrs. Gilmartin sighed and patted the sewing on her knee after taking a furtive glance at her engrossed husband.

"That's easy enough to say," she observed, "but I want to talk to you about it. This is important. Do help me out, Will," she added. "I've thought until I'm dizzy, and nothing seems quite the thing."

"H-m-m!" said Gilmartin, frowning at the wall paper and trying to think. "Why, I should think—er—almost anything would do that's—er—use—whatever they usually have, you know," he added rather helplessly. "Go ahead and get up a nice little supper. You know how."

And he calmly resumed his newspaper.

"But this is different dear," persisted Mrs. Gilmartin, puckering her brows and her sewing in her agitation. "This is Mrs. Pritchard's birthday, and we invited them to celebrate it with us weeks and weeks ago. You know she's such a stickler for having everything just right. I'm worried sick."

"What is there to worry about?" demanded her husband, looking over the top of the paper in surprise. "I suppose the Pritchards eat about the same sort of things the rest of us do. I never saw much difference the few times we had a bite with them. They aren't any better than we are, as far as I can see. I guess what's good enough for us is good enough for Al Pritchard and his wife."

Mrs. Gilmartin heaved another rather pathetic sigh and said: "It isn't the actual food I'm worrying about and whether it will be, as you say, good enough for them. That's silly. But it's the selection of a little menu for a birthday party and the table decorations and the lights and—and everything," she added. "Mrs. Pritchard says it's the little things that show the clever housekeeper."

There was silence for a few moments, and then Mrs. Gilmartin ventured a suggestion:

"Creamed oysters are nice," she said.

"Um-hum," breathed the head of the house absently. "What was that?" he demanded, turning suddenly. "I didn't hear."

"I said creamed oysters are nice," repeated Mrs. Gilmartin.

Something in her voice aroused him and he declared with enthusiasm: "All right. Let's have creamed oysters," and he dived into the stock market reports.

"Well, you don't imagine we can make a whole birthday supper off creamed oysters, do you?" demanded Mrs. Gilmartin indignantly. "There must be a lot of other things thought of. Mrs. Pritchard says it's just these little affairs that bring out real tact and good taste."

"Oh, to the Mrs. Pritchard!" snapped Gilmartin.

"Why, Will!" said his wife mildly. "I'm afraid you're out of sorts this evening, and I did want to have a nice long talk about this little supper, because [illegible]"

"I beg your pardon," said her husband contritely, laying down his paper. "I didn't mean to be cross. Now, what will we have after the creamed oysters?"

"I suppose a chicken salad or something like that would be all right," said Mrs. Gilmartin rather doubtfully, "and we ought to have a stuffed tomato, although that seems awfully common and ordinary for a birthday party. You know the Pritchards always turn the whole thing over to Robbem, who has that caterer's place near them, whenever they have anything sort of formal—a birthday or a holiday party like this, you know."

"What do we want of a caterer to get up supper for four people?" demanded Mr Gilmartin. "You can get away with it in great shape with Hilda to help you out."

"Oh, I didn't mean for us to get Robbem," she said, glancing at him from beneath her lashes. "I was just telling you how easy it is for them. Mrs. Pritchard says it's absurd for people to go to the expense of hiring a caterer for a small affair unless they have plenty of money."

Mr. Gilmartin stood up and took a turn across the floor.

"Oh, she does, does she?" he said defiantly. "Is that so? Well, you just [illegible] the whole thing in his hands and quit worrying. I guess we can stand for it about as easily as Al Pritchard can."

Mrs. Gilmartin dropped her sewing to the floor with a delightful little squeal, ran around the table and threw both arms around his neck.

"Oh, you old dear," she cooed, "that's just what I wanted you to say all along!"—Chicago Inter Ocean.

# CHARMS OF UGLY MEN

## Case of John Wilkes, the Famous London Alderman.

## HE WEDDED A NOTED BEAUTY

**And He Was So Homely That His Locks Frightened the Children in the Streets—Badly, With a Face Like a Horse, Won a Famous French Beauty.**

There was perhaps as much truth as boasting in the statement of John Wilkes the famous London alderman and champion of British electors "Ugly as I am, if I can have but a quarter of an hour's start I will run the better of any man however good looking, in the graces of any woman."

Of Wilkes' abnormal ugliness there was never a question, for it is recorded that the "very children in the street ran away affrighted at the sight of him?" And yet his powers of fascination were so great that "ladies of beauty and fashion vied with each other for his [illegible] and handsome exterior and [illegible] courtly graces looked enchanting."

There were, it is said few beauties of the day whose hand Wilkes might not have confidently aspired to win, and when he led Mary Mead to the altar he made a wife of one of the richest and most lovely women of her time. "Beauty and the Beast they call us," Wilkes once said to Lord Bute, "and I cannot decently find fault with the description."

Jean Paul Marat, whose name will always be associated with the evil history of the French revolution, was notorious for the ugliest man in Paris. When this reputation reached his ears Marat is said to have remarked, "But why limit my supremacy to Paris?" And indeed the restriction was much too modest.

And yet in his earlier years, when he was the most popular of court doctors, his very ugliness seemed to ever rise such a fascination over aristocratic ladies that they crowded his consulting rooms in order to catch a glimpse of and to exchange words with him under the transient pretexts of imaginary ailments. The studied indifference with which he treated their [illegible] and their [illegible] only caused them the more insistently to [illegible] to fly from Paris to escape the persecution of his fair [illegible]

Bailly, mayor of Paris at the time of the reign of terror, is said to have had a face almost exactly like that of a horse. His appearance was [illegible] so absurd, so grotesque, that children shrieked and women fainted at the very sight of him, and yet his wife was one of the most lovely women in the whole of France—so lovers say that is a girl she was known as "the beautiful angel."

That there is a powerful fascination for some women in extreme ugliness is proved by innumerable cases in which women who have been highly favored with physical charms, have frequently fallen in love with men of [illegible] repulsive appearance.

A London paper records a remarkable case of the kind in 1817, when Lady Mary X married Mr. Mundford, a London [illegible]

Lady Mary was a girl of peerless charms, the most beautiful of all the court ladies and the favorite toast of the world of aristocrats. She might—for her birth and fortune were almost equal to her beauty—have chosen her husband from among dukes, and even more than one royal prince sought her hand in vain.

To the consternation of society, she married Mr Mudford, not only a petti-fogging attorney, but a man of almost unnatural ugliness of face and with a deformed hand and foot. Singular too, as it may appear, her married life was one of unclouded happiness, and to her dying day, nearly forty years later, she never seemed to have a moment's regret for her choice of a husband.

Still more remarkable was the story told of a most beautiful heiress with an attachment for one of the freaks of a traveling show and she persisted in marrying him in spite of all the efforts of her friends and relations. This singular object of her affections masqueraded under the title of "the man monkey, or the ugliest man in the world," and he had an excellent claim to the title.—Exchange

### An Awkward Text.

A butcher of a certain village, being a devout Christian, whenever he sent a business note invariably accompanied it with a text.

A certain lady, wishing him to kill some of her pigs, sent him a letter to notify him of the fact, to which he sent the following reply:

"Dear Madam—I will call on Friday to kill your hogs without fail. Yours, Mr. B. X. B.—'Be ye also ready.'"—London Graphic.

### He Had Noticed.

Father (who is always trying to teach his son how to act while at the table)—Well, John, you see, when I have finished eating I always leave the table. John—Yes, sir, and that is about all you do leave.—London Mail.

"De man dat don't do nuffin' but look out for No. 1," said Uncle Eben, "is purty sure sooner or later to attract attention to hisse'f as about de smallest figger in de rithmetic."—Washington Star.

The nobleness of life depends on its consistency, clearness of purpose, quiet and ceaseless energy.—Ruskin.


# YOUR BACKACHE WILL YIELD

## To Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Rockland, Maine.—"I was troubled for a long time with pains in my back and side, and was miserable in every way. I doctored until I was discouraged, and thought I should never get well. I read a testimonial about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and thought I would try it. After taking three bottles I was cured, and in all my life. I recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all my friends."—Mrs. Will Young, 8 Columbia Avenue, Rockland, Me.

Backache is a symptom of female weakness or derangement. If you have backache, don't neglect it. To get permanent relief you must reach the root of the trouble. Nothing we know of will do it so safely and surely as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Cure the cause of these distressing aches and pains and you will become well and strong.

The great volume of unsolicited testimony constantly pouring in proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has restored health to thousands of women.

Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health free of charge.



The money that, maybe, is burning your pocket would be cool and safe here, besides earning 4 per cent. interest.

# BANK —OF— CHARLEROI

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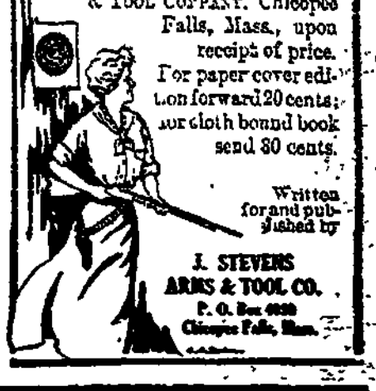

Written for and published by

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### Lots For Sale.

We have a few good sized lots on Maple Creek close to Charleroi for sale cheap. Good chance to get a home. Charleroi Real Estate Agency Co., First National Bank building.


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